216

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HISTORICAL ROMANCE

OF THE

WARS,

Between the Mighty GIANT

GALLIENO,

And the Great KNIGHT

NASONIUS,

And His ASSOCIATES.

——ridentem dicere verum
Quis vetat?

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AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE WARS, &c.

CHAP. I.

How the Mighty Giant Gallieno *dealt with other Princes, and how they joined in a Confederacy against him.*

SOmetimes in the famous and rich Country of *Luyſtandia* reigned a mighty Giant, by name *Gallieno*, by ſome called alſo *Grandiſſimo*, who for his great Proweſs and War-like Exploits became Terrible to all his Neighbours: in ſo much, that no Man, tho' never ſo hardy, was able to compare with him in Feats of Arms, or by plain Force or Policy to Encounter Him. He had already Subdued the fair Countries of *Lothoringia*, *Alſatia*, *Milleſia*, with part of *Trapezond*, *Calatonia* and *Inferiana*; and made Inroads into other Places; and was now grown ſo formidable as all Men ſtood in great dread of him. This *Gallieno* was moreover a great *Necromancer*, for he had at his devotion many *Familiar Spirits*, who gave him notice of the Strength, and all the *Secret* Deſigns of other Princes; So that nothing could be hid from him that he deſired to know. He had alſo by the ſame wonderful Art got all his Cities and Caſtles inchanted, ſo that no

mortal Power was able to take them, and a damnable Spell ſet round about his Dominions, in ſo much, that ſcarce any Enemy could enter them; or, if he did, he could not ſtay there long, and wiſh'd afterwards he had never come there at all. After which, having, as he thought, made all things Safe and Sure, he ſurceaſed from War, and led his Life in Quiet and Pleaſure; right-glad of the many Conqueſts he had made: But it fortuned, that as he ſlept one night in his Bed, he ſaw in his Dream many Armed men of ſeveral Nations come againſt him on all ſides, threatning him with their Swords, Pikes and Guns, as if they meant to kill him: Whereupon awaking, and calling up *Mephoſtophilo*, one of his familiar Spirits, and asking him what it meant, he anſwered and ſaid unto him, My dread Lord, *This is no Dream, but the very Truth, which I have revealed unto you in your ſleep*: There are many Nations who, envying your Greatneſs, are now bandying againſt you in Council, to bereave you of what you have got by force of your Arms, and of your own Inheritance to boot. Which as ſoon as *Gallieno* heard, he ſent for all his Under-Giants, and Great Officers, to Surprize their Towns before they could be in a readineſs to oppoſe him, which they did accordingly, eſpecially in *Trapezond*, otherwiſe called *Regomania*.

Now the chief Princes and Potentates, who had joined into an Aſſociation againſt *Gallieno*, were theſe, *Auſtriaco* the Great Emperour of *Trapezond*, *Donlbero Formalitoſo* the *Proud*, the Duke of *Bawwaw*, *Tricongio*; with many other Potentates of *Regomania*; and laſtly, the dreadful many headed Monſter, called *Hydra*, whoſe property it was to ſpit out Flames of Fire in the midſt of the Water; I do not mean that *Hydra*, which in times of Yore (as Hiſtorical Romances do inform us) was quell'd by the Famous Champion Sir *Hercules*; for this was a Water-*Hydra* of another kind, and living under the Sea, was for that reaſon of great repute in the Court of the Sea-God *Neptune*, who was a great Friend to it on all Occaſions, except when it's Demerits, or the bluſtering Affronts of God *Eolus* do put him into an ill humour. Now this Monſter *Hydra* was mightily afraid of the Great Giant *Gallieno*, having heard by Tradition, that he was deſcended of the Race of the moſt Valiant Knight Sir *Hercules*; but eſpecially ſince he had by his Necromancy got the trick of ſpitting Fire on the water, as well or better than it ſelf; Wherefore, tho' this *Hydra* was half *Panim*, yet thoſe Chriſtian Princes were glad of its Aſſiſtance againſt the Giant *Gallieno*, as dreading his great Proweſs, and ſtanding in great fear of his Necromantick Policy: Beſides the Monſter *Hydra* was Powerfully abetted by one of the Idol-Goddeſſes they chiefly worſhipped, called *Mammoneta*, to which they were particularly devoted, and often Sacrificed to her ſome of their Children and Relations, by

expo-

expoſing them to the Throw in Storms (as their Heatheniſh Cuſtom was) to the bottom of the Sea for her ſake. And yet this many-headed Monſter *Hydra* was all this while (as being born and bred in the Sea) more Fiſh than Fleſh: It had the Head and Face of a *Man*, the Beard of a *Goat*, the Neck of a *Bull*, and the Belly of a Hog, but was of the nature of a *Herring*, of which, for the moſt part it fed; It had alſo a ſlight Croſs on the Forehead (tho' the mark of it was for the moſt part half worn out) but no ſign at all of *Chriſtianity* any where elſe. Yet for *Neptune*'s ſake. and the aſſiſtance they hop'd from *Mammoneta*, even thoſe Chriſtian Princes were right-glad to have the Monſter *Hydra* on their Side; and indeed it was no ſhallow Monſter, but as Crafty and Politick as any of them all, and knew how to watch for its Advantage very Sedulouſly, eſpecially when there was any Mony to be *got* or *kept*.

CHAP. II.

How Naſonius, *the Famous Knight of the* Hydropick Land *got into high Eſteem there; and how he diſguſted* Fortuna *in attempting to raviſh the* Amazonian *Lady* Victoria.

NOW ſo it fortuned that in times of *Yore*, the *Hydra* Commonwealth had great Wars againſt their own King *Don Ibero*, againſt whom they had rebelled; and tho' they had very many Heads, yet, being more *Fiſhermen* than *Souldiers*, they had never a good one fit to lead an Army, or at leaſt none ſo good as the noble Kt. *Naſonius*, who in all Juſts and Tournaments had behaved himſelf right-valiantly, and won much Renown: For which reaſon thoſe of his Family and their Deſcendents were, out of meer neceſſity, by the *Hydropick Gommonwealth* choſen to be their *Generals* in War, which they call the *Hydra-holder*: by which means they came to that Power, that one of them attempted to Sear one of the Heads of the *Hydra*, and that was the greateſt of them, call'd *Emporiana*, but living under water, it guſh'd forth ſuch Floods upon his approach, that it quench'd all his Irons. Now in the time of the War with the Giant *Gallieno*, ithappened that *Hydra* had for its *General* a hardy Knight of the *Naſonian Family*, who was for a particular Reaſon very viſible to be ſeen, *Height Naſonious*; who had behaved himſelf

ſo

so craftily, that tho many of the Heads hated him for his high and proud Humour, yet there was some others that Loved, and more that feared him, the which bred much difference between the Heads; yet all of them having but one Body, they never fell to open VVars with one another. This Famous Knt. *Nasonius*, being, as great VVarriors used to be, exceeding Amorous, and much given to court fair Ladies, had a long time made Suit to *Dame Fortuna*, not regarding her want of Sight, (a great Blemish in a Mistress) but hoping by her means to get great VVealth, Dignity, and high Preferment, after which he gap'd exceedingly; which gave some shrewd Lavish Tongues occasion to talk at random, seeing him (like the noble Knight Sir *Hudibras*) more to value the *Advantages* than the *Woman*. His Suit had this Effect, That she requited his good VVill with divers Favours, and promised to do him some friendly Offices; but being of a Nature very fickle and unconstant, she would not consent to marry any Man, or to hold to him very long; but carelesly scattered her Kindnesses here and there, as if she regarded not much to whom she gave them; Nay, it was very hard for any but a very wise Man to enjoy her Friendship any long time, and for that reason it was suspected, that she did secretly affect, if any, the Politick Giant, K. *Gallieno*. Now it happen'd that Dame *Fortuna* had a Relation of hers, call'd the *Lady Victoria*, a Stately and Majestick Dame, of the Noble Race of the *Amazons*: her *Fortuna* (being blind her self) thought might be a fit Match for the Kt. *Nasonius*, and that by this means she might requite his Love to her self; and therefore she broke her Mind to him on this manner: 'Noble 'Knight, tho' I find in my self no inclination to marry any Man living, 'and experience my Humour to be such, that I shall never be constant to my 'Husband, and therefore desire you to Court me no more upon that score; 'Yet to make you some amends for your Kindness, I let you know that I 'have a Beautiful and Stately Kinswoman of mine, hight *Victoria*, descend-'ed from the warlike-Race of the *Amazons*, and sought to by a great many 'Great Kings and Princes, whom, if you can by Gentle and wise Court-'ship, and fair, and valiant Carriage win to affect you; I, for your Love to 'me, give my Consent; and when you have her, you may be sure to have 'me for your Friend. To whom the Noble Kt. *Nasonius* being indeed the very Pink of Courtesie, tho' his Nature and Education did not enable him to express it but with a very *ill grace*) with an Obeisance so low, that his Nose almost toucht the Ground, did with much Courtesie answer.

'Excellent Lady, or rather Goddess! I esteem my Self much bound to 'you for this your Grace and Favour; I have heard much of the incompar-'able Perfections of the most accomplish'd Lady *Victoria*: Indeed I have

'never

'never had the Luck to see her, though I sought after her much; which I 'impute to the *Necromancy* of the wicked Giant *Gallieno*: For when I at- 'tempted to wait upon her, and let her know how passionately I doated on 'her rare Perfections, as soon as I came near the Place where she used to be, 'he did by his *Enchantments* raise from *Hell* such a *Smoak* and *Fire*, that I 'could not come at her sight, and sent down such Showers of *Hailstones*, as 'big as *Bullets*, as no mortal Man might abide them; So that I was still forc- 'ed to retire, and was divers times in danger of my Life, had I not *ran a-* 'way: To avoid which, if you please to bring her near my Tent in this 'time of Truce and Peace with him, I will be ready to receive her; For you 'know it is the Fashion of Knights never to Court any *Amazonian* Lady but 'in their Tents. Dame *Fortuna* lik'd well of what he said, and persuaded the fair Lady *Victoria* to come with her into the Field, not far from his Tents, and seeing him come to meet her, civilly withdrew her self. But *Nasonius* no sooner cast his Eye upon *Victoria*, and saw he had her now at an advantage, and in his Power; but he was so enamour'd of her, that, neglecting all Courtship, and decent Treaty, contrary to the Laws of *Chivalry*, and fair Carriage becoming a Knight, he most dishonourably set upon her by *Surprize*, and attempted to *ravish* her even in the open Field: Who, tho' being an *Amazonian* Lady, she stoutly resisted him, and had she but foreseen such a Rudeness, and had been arm'd ready for him, she could easily have beaten him (for unfair Fighters are generally Cowards) yet having laid unworthy violent hands upon her, he kept her as his Prisoner, falsely pretending she was won by the *Law* of *Arms*, and could his disobliging Persuasions have prevailed, he would have kept her still as his *Concubine*. But she in great disdain refused it, and writ to her Aunt Dame *Fortuna* on this wise.

Dear Aunt,

I *AM most shamefully and dishonourably abused by the* recreant *Knight* Nasonius; *for he no sooner had me in his Power, but, forgeting all Knightly Honour, he set upon me to* ravish *me. You know I never lik'd the Man, because he was* rash, foolish *and* inconsiderate, *wanting both Conduct and Wisdom, and I was absolutely resolved never to marry a* Mock Souldier: *As also, to tell you true, because my Fancy had a strange aversion against his* ill-look'd Phisnomy, *his* Slavering Mouth, Lean-Chaps, Spindle-shanks, *and* Paramont Nose; *which, to tell you my very Thoughts, I never saw, but it caused in me an horrible Loathng. Besides, I like his* Rustick churlish Humour *far worse than all the rest: Nor can that Man have the least regard for Honour, or be Master of true Valour, who thus proudly tramples underfoot all Considerations of Vertue and Worthiness by which base and ignominious Actions. And though it was your Will I should go along with you to*

visit

viſit him, yet I aſſure you I went with an intention to let him know how much I ſcorned him, and how unworthy he was of my Affection. I requeſt you therefore to join with me in revenging ſuch an impardonable Affront, without which, I can receive no Comfort.

Your Sorrowful Niece,

VICTORIA.

WHen Dame *Fortuna* had peruſed this lamentable Letter of her Beloved Niece *Victoria*, ſhe was ſo inrag'd that none came in her way but had ſome miſchief or other happen'd to them: Some had their Necks broken, ſome were burned or drowned, ſome were hang'd, ſome died of ſudden Diſeaſes, others loſt their Wits, and others their Eſtates by Caſualties, &c. At length ruſhing into *Naſonius*'s Tent, who was imperiouſly Proud, and puffed up with the impriſonment of *Victoria*, ſhe thus accoſted him.

Baſe Varlet, *and no* Knight! *How haſt thou abuſed my kindneſs, in uſing* Victoria *ſo diſhonourably, and now triumpheſt that thy wickedneſs took Effect! Hear then what I ſay unto thee, and what my Siſters the Fates have decreed concerning thee. Though I cannot altogether recall my words by which I promiſed thee good luck in divers things; Yet this Curſe ſhall go along with it,* That thou ſhalt never have Succeſs but in ill things, and by means of ill Men, which ſhall at laſt turn to thy greater infamy with all truly Noble and diſintereſted Perſons, and bring thee in the End to the greateſt Shame and utter Deſtruction. *As for the renowned Giant* Gallieno, *to overcome whom thou bendeſt all thy ſmall and borrowed Power, he ſhall perpetually prevail againſt thee, and thy* diſhonourable Aſſociates: *And either force you to truckle to his great Might, managed by the wiſeſt Policy, and ſue for Peace, or elſe utterly ſubdue you. And ſo fare thee ill.*

With that ſhe flung away out of his Tents, and left him in Melancholly Dumps, and an unſpeakable diſturbance of Mind, which (as ſome Authors write) made him, as his Cuſtom was, groan backwards, which left an ill ſavoured Scent behind it.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

How the invincible Giant, King Gallieno, *ſent the valiant* Grandorſio *to deliver the fair Lady* Victoria *from her unjuſt Captivity.*

AS ſoon as Dame *Fortuna*'s Paſſion was over, and that having vented her angry Freaks, and recover'd her Wits again, the want of which had cauſed many diſaſters to ſundry Perſons; ſhe ſet her ſelf to conſider by what means ſhe might be revenged on the *Recreant* Kt. *Naſonius*, and ſet her *Niece* at Liberty; and nothing ſeem'd to her more proper and effectual than to ſtir up the Mighty Giant *Gallieno* to undertake the Lady *Victoria*'s Quarrel, and to redeem her from her thraldom; and therfore ſhe cauſed a Letter to be writ to him after this manner.

To the invincible Giant Gallieno.

Right Puiſſant Prince:

IT *is not unknown to your Mightineſs how baſe and unknightly the* Recreant *Kt.* Naſonius *has dealt with the Lady* Victoria, *when pretending all Peace and Love, he ſet upon her, and moſt fouly intended to* raviſh *her, and how he ſtill keeps her as his Priſoner. Wherefore, my humble requeſt is, for the love you bear to Honour, and the compaſſion your Generous Soul has for diſtreſſed and abuſed Ladies, you would employ your irreſiſtible Strength and Power both to take Satisfaction for the Affront done to all our Sex in gereral, and to my ſelf and her particularly, by revenging it upon that* diſhonourable *Kt.*; *and withal to reſcue* Victoria *from her unlawful and undeſerved Captivity. By doing which, ſhe will owe you her ſelf, and you ſhall alſo have, as far as her changeable Nature permits, for*

Your conſtant Friend

FORTUNA.

Which Letter, when the Noble Giant had read, he answered it on this wise.

To the Great Lady Fortuna.

Madam,

THis is not the first time the ignoble wretch *Nasonius* has stain'd his Knightly Honour by foul Actions, tho' this is the foulest he ever did. There needs no other motive but the indignity of the thing, and the dear Respects I bear the Noble Lady *Victoria* to stir me up to revenge it upon him, and also to rescue her. Besides that, by a just Title that Lady should once have been Spouse to my self. Doubt not then of my performing your request both for her sake and my own; Only because you know how *Nasonius* is supported by the ignoble *Hydra*, and other Powerful Associates; therefore, after I have deliver'd her, you must give me time to take my full revenge of the *Hydra* and Him; For I must not wrong the regular Methods of my Conduct which I have very severely observed, by entring on any rash Action: As for your assistance, I do not desire you to strain your Nature for my sake, but as far as in you lies to stand by an indifferent Spectator. I know the Fates, to whose decrees you are subject, may sometimes make you look askew upon me, to teach me to acknowledge, and to submit to their Sovereignty. However, I shall hope for this favour from them and you too, That I be never crost in my well laid designs, but in such circumstances that all the World may see, that 'tis not through want of Wisdom or Conduct, but by an overruling Providence, to which all Human Power and Prudence is subject; That highest point of Honour, I must confess, I do value my self upon, and would not willingly forfeit it, and while I preserve that Temper, I fear not any great opposition from your Self or the Fates either, who are still wont to be favourable to those who are wary and prudent.

Your Servant,
GALLIENO.

After King *Gallieno* had dispatch'd away this Letter to Dame *Fortuna* by his trusty Servant *Mephostophilo*, he call'd unto him one of his greatest and most valiant Under-Giants hight *Grandorsio*, and thus said unto him; Go *Grandorsio*, and according to the Orders I shall give thee, take *revenge* of the *Recreant* Knight *Nasonius*, who, (as thou remembrest well) attempted to ravish the excellent Lady *Victoria*; Beat him wherever thou dost find him. But, above all, be sure that thou dost rescue that Lady, and bring her hither to my Court, for which I do give thee my full Power and Commission; I shall send

ſend my other Commanders againſt the reſt of the Aſſociates, but I make ſchoice of thee for this Exploit, knowing right-well how much both the *Hydra*, *Don Ibero*, and *Naſonius* himſelf do ſtand in dread of thy Proweſs.

Right-glad was the valiant Knt. *Grandorſio* of this Commiſſion, and therefore returning his moſt humble Thanks to K. *Gallieno* for honouring him with ſuch a wiſh'd Command, and aſſuring him of his utmoſt devoir, he addreſſed himſelf to this Noble Expedition; and finding out *Naſonius* in the Head of the *Hydropick* Army, he ſet upon him with ſuch Courage and Conduct, that he put him to the Rout, took his Tents, and by that means, got the Lady *Victoria* into his Power, and ſet her free; who in recompence of that favour took a ſtately Belt, which according to the faſhion of the *Amazonian* Ladies ſhe daily wore, and girt it about him, ſaying thus unto him; *Wear this, Renowned* Grandorſio, *for my ſake, and be thou ever Victorious againſt this Monſter of Men* Naſonius, *for know that there is that hidden Charm in this Belt, that whoever has freed a diſtreſſed* Lady, *and ſhall wear it, ſhall be ſure to prevail ſtill againſt his Enemies in the* Field. Great was the joy of the Noble *Grandorſio* to receive ſuch an honourable Reward from ſo Gallant a Lady: But much more to have performed King *Gallieno*'s Command. So putting the Lady *Victoria* into a Coach, lin'd with Crimſon Velvet, inlay'd with Oriental Pearls, and moſt coſtly precious Stones, and hung round with Enſigns taken from the Enemy; he accompanied her to *Tutelia*, where the mighty Giant *Gallieno* kept his Royal Court; whither ſhe was very deſirous to, both to render her Thanks to her Great Deliverer, as alſo to have the ſight of the moſt Magnanimous, and moſt Magnificent King living.

CHAP. IV.

How this Amazonian *Lady* Victoria *arrived at King* Gallieno's *Court, and after what a Noble manner ſhe was courted by him.*

AS ſoon as the Heroick King *Gallieno* heard of the Delivery of the fair Lady *Victoria*, and that ſhe was coming to his Court, he was right-glad thereof, and went in great Pomp himſelf to meet her, and conduct her to his Stately Palace: At their firſt encounter, he alighted out of his Coach of Ebony, and taking her by the Hand, led her into it: Twenty thouſands of his Royal Guard gallantly attir'd, and arm'd at all points, were rank'd on both

ſides the Coach, and accompanied her to the Royal City *Tutelia*; into which, when he was about to enter, Command was given, that all the Bells ſhould ring: The Streets were cover'd with rich Tapeſtry, beſtrow'd with the moſt choice Flowers, the beauteous Daughters of the Spring, no leſs delightful to the Eye, than Odoriferous to the Smell: The Guns were diſcharged ten ſeveral times; the Conduits ran with Wine: The Altars ſent up the ſweet Perfumes of Incenſe to Heaven; and in a word, all the Solemnities were uſed, that might expreſs a moſt affectionate Welcome.

The Lady *Victoria* was entertained in a Majeſtick Palace, curiouſly adorn'd with the moſt coſtly Furniture in all *Luyſlandia*, and accompanied by all the Princeſſes of the Blood, and Ladies of the Court: whoſe attire was ſo quaint and admirable, and their Demeanour ſo Charmingly civil, that the *Noble Amazon*, ſurprized with wonder, thought her ſelf happily tranſlated from a kind of *Hell* of miſery, to the Joys of *Heaven*: where K. *Gallieno* coming to viſit her, would have ſeated her in a Chair of State next himſelf; but ſhe modeſtly refuſed, and humbly requeſted ſhe might firſt perform the Duty to which ſhe was oblig'd both by Gratitude and Honour; and ſo falling on her Knees, ſhe began this Oration. *Invincible Monarch! How much is your Servant* Victoria *oblig'd to you for your Goodneſs and Valour in freeing her from the ſlaviſh thraldom in which ſhe was detain'd by the unworthy Knight* Naſonius! *For not to ſpeak of his former rude Behaviour (which is ſhameful to remember) a Dungeon had been as welcome to any Noble Perſonage, as were their following Civilities to make amends for that baſeſt of Injuries.* I had no Company but that of *ill-bred Boars*, and which was worſe of all, that of *Naſonius* himſelf, whoſe ill-humour'd Converſation, even, when he was in higheſt Mood, bred in me an unſpeakable abhorrence. Not one action did I ſee; not one diſcourſe did I hear amongſt them to divert my Grief, that had the leaſt *reſemblance* of a *Gentlewoman*: Their Mirth was unſavoury Taunt, their Wit dulneſs it ſelf, their Complements ruſtick, their Language harſh, and grating to a Ladies Ear; Their Carriage Brutiſh, and their very Eloquence *Hoggiſh*: Beſides the hourly expectation of further rudeneſs from their *Bear-like Natures*. But oh! how quite contrary do I find every thing here! Wiſdom poliſht and mixt with Sweetneſs, Civility, Decency, grateful Converſation, noble Receiption, and higheſt Magnificence: Accept then, *Glorious Monarch*, the humbleſt Thanks of your ever indebted Servant *Victoria*, with her firm Vows never to forget ſuch invaluable Obligations.

Having thus ſaid, the Noble *Gallieno* riſing up, took her kindly by the hand, and told her, That ſuch actions were their own reward, and that whilſt ſhe ſtaid there, ſhe might command all, and uſe the ſame freedom in every thing, as if ſhe had received no benefit from him at all: for that he ſought not *Intereſt* but *Glory*, and plac'd his greateſt Glory in performing honourable and valiant Actions, eſpecially to thoſe noble Perſonages who were injured by unworthy Men, and ſought to him for Redreſs.

The next day King *Gallieno* gave order for Knightly Exerciſes of *Juſts* and *Tournaments* in which the war-like Lady took eſpecial Content. At night *Opera's* were ſhewn, ſung with moſt raviſhing Muſick, the ſubject of which were the *Lawleſs Impriſonment*, and the *coarſe Entertainment* of the Lady *Victoria* in her unjuſt Confinement in the *Hydropick* Camp, repreſenting the ruſtickneſs of her *Jaylours*, and her *Noble Sufference*: And laſtly, her deliverance by the valiant Giant *Grandorſio*. To cloſe all the Solemnity, Balls too were prepared: But the Heroick Lady, not much delighting therein, excuſed her ſelf with much civility, as not being the Cuſtom of her Country, or ſuitable to her Genius or Education.

Some days after King *Gallieno* call'd together an aſſembly of all the Princes, Princeſſes, and Nobility of his Court, and invited thither alſo the fair *Amazonian* Lady *Victoria*; every one wondring what this auguſt meeting of ſo many great Perſonages ſhould mean; when the King taking the Lady *Victoria* by the right hand did in the hearing of them all deliver his Mind on this manner. 'Incomparable Lady, I underſtand that your ſelf, 'for your excellent Beauty, and Heroick Endowments, have been ſought to 'by all the greateſt Princes and Potentates in the World for their Spouſe: 'wherefore my requeſt is, that you would pleaſe, in the preſence of this 'Great, and Honourable Aſſembly, to declare your Mind freely, which 'of them you think moſt worthy to be your Husband: in doing which, I 'deſire you to ſet aſide entirely that ſmall Title, that ſome may judge I have 'to your Affection, ſince I wholly quit all the obligations it may be conceived 'you owe me, leaving you fully to your own Choice, nor would I yet have 'your ſelf, or any others, deem that this frank propoſal of mine ſprings 'from any indifferency towards your Perſon, or ſignifies any ſleightneſs of 'Affection to ſo excellent a Lady, fit to be a VVife to the greateſt Monarch 'in the VVorld; but becauſe I eſteem it honourable not to reſtrain you in the 'leaſt while you are in my hands, much leſs to force you unlawfully as did 'the Recreant Knight *Naſonius*: For I ſhould have courted you for my 'ſelf, but that I fear'd my applications might have been lookt upon by you, 'or interpreted by others as a kind of over-awing you from following your

'own

'own inclinations: In which Point of Honour I am ſo tenderly ſenſible, 'that it would damp all my felicity in enjoying you, ſhould I apprehend, 'that my procuring that Deliverance, or any involuntary Tye upon you, 'had the leaſt ſhare in a determination, which ought to be the moſt free and 'unforc'd of any Action in the VVorld. Pleaſe then to ſpeak your Mind 'freely, as if you had the ſole Command over me and all my Actions and 'Dominions: Aſſuring you of my faithful Promiſe, that (how highly ſo-'ever I wiſh it may be my Lot to be your choice) whoever renders himſelf 'worthy of you, I will with all diſintereſted freedom render you back to be 'his Spouſe.

To which the Lady *Victoria*, after ſome ſhort Pauſe, with a lowly Bow, full of Reſpect and gracious Demeanour, replied in this wiſe. 'Invinci-'ble Monarch! This Modeſty of yours where you may command is the 'higheſt Complement, and moſt Eloquent Courtſhip, that is poſſible to be ima-'gin'd. VVhom can I better chuſe than my Noble Deliverer, to whom I 'owe my Safety, my Liberty, and my ſelf; I reſign my ſelf therefore wholly 'into your hands, aud ſubmit my ſelf intirely to your diſpoſal, as your con-'ſtant and loyal Spouſe. Hoping that your unparalell'd VVorth, moſt civil 'Courtſhip, and higheſt Merit, will ſcreen the Bluſhes of my Modeſty, and 'keep the World from cenſuring me as too eaſily won: Nay further, I muſt 'confeſs I had been yours long ſince, had I not been ſurpriz'd by the trea-'cherous incivilities of the *unmanly* Knight *Naſonius*, you having juſt Title 'to me by your high Wiſdom and Conduct, with which you manage your 'Affairs both at home and in the field: Only I beg this Boon of you, That 'when ever you go to the Campaign, I may ſtill be with you, and wait upon 'you: For I know that my preſence join'd with his unworthy Guilt, will 'ſo terrify *Naſon.* that he will not dare to approach where I am; but he 'ſhall ſaunter up and down year after year, with an Army at his heels with-'out doing any thing worthy a Captain, which will expoſe him to ridicule, 'and loſe him that little Credit he has got among the *Booriſh*, Heads of the '*Hydra*. Indeed, I ſhould have ask'd the leave of *Fortuna*, upon whom I 'have ſome kind of dependance, before I had made this final Determina-'tion: but I have partly her Good-will already; and ſhou'd ſhe be ſome-'thing out of humour (to which ſhe is now and then obnoxious) and a lit-'tle frown upon us for a while, I know your wiſdom is ſuch as can reclaim 'her, and recover her Friendſhip. Which ſaid, ſhe immediately gave him her *fair Hand*, in Token of her *faithful Heart*, which he graciouſly took, and ſeal'd the Contract with a kind Salute, which done, K. *Gallieno* added theſe words.

'Excellent

'Excellent Lady! Tho' I am ſurpriz'd at your Goodneſs in beſtowing upon me ſo frankly the rich Gift of your Self; yet I deſire, if you pleaſe, as a thing moſt becoming your Honour, and Mine, That our Nuptials be defer'd till I ſhall have challeng'd all my Rivals the Aſſociates to come themſelves with their Armies to *Tutelia* (as they have often bragg'd they would) and fetch you out of my hands, as I, by *Grandorſio* forced you out of the hands of *Naſonius*; and I engage my Royal word, that I will yet part with my Title to you, if they can accompliſh it. Your worth is ſo Great, that the winning you is too eaſy a Conqueſt, unleſs it coſts me more trouble than a few Complements, and an ordinary Entertainment. Nor do I ſpeak this as if I were indifferent to part with a Jewel (which I eſteem too valuable for the Mortgage of the whole World to purchaſe) but becauſe I am aſſur'd they neither dare attempt it, nor can compaſs it; and ſhould they indeed, they would in that caſe very well deſerve you; and ſo in Honour and Reaſon, ought to have you.

All the Aſſembly ſtood amaz'd at ſuch a tranſcendent ſtrain of Nobleneſs, which amidſt the affectionate Reſpects and Courtſhip of a Lover, ſtill kept up to the height, the Grandeur of a Heroe. As for the Lady *Victoria*, ſhe, being all Honour and Courage, moſt highly applauded this gallant motion, and declared, That K. *Gallieno* cou'd not poſſibly have better pleas'd her humour, than in ſo doing. Whereupon an *Herald* was diſpatch'd to the ſeveral *Aſſociates*, to the purpoſe aforeſaid; who carried alſo, with K. *Gallieno*'s conſent, Letters from the Lady *Victoria*, inciting them by the moſt powerful Perſwaſions ſhe could uſe, to force her out of King *Gallieno*'s hands, and promiſing that whoever did ſo, ſhe wou'd therefore be his. What became of the Embaſſy ſhall be declared in the following Chapter.

CHAP. V.

CHAP. V.

How the Luyſlandian *Herald went to all the Aſſociates challenging them to fetch the Lady* Victoria *out of King* Gallieno*'s Hands. And what anſwer he brought back: As alſo of the ſolemn Marriage of that Lady with King* Gallieno *at* Tutelia.

THE *Herald* having receiv'd his Commiſſion ſets forward on his Journey: And firſt he went to the Court of the great *Auſtriaco*, Emperor of *Regomania*; and when he came to deliver his Meſſage, he found him playing a Leſſon upon the *Lute*; and he was ſo attentive to his *Muſick*, that tho' the *Herald* repeated his Embaſſy twice or thrice over, he hardly heard him; and when with much ado he rightly underſtood him, he told him he was a *troubleſome* fellow to diſturb his *Recreation*, and, That as for the Lady *Victoria* ſhe was ſuch a tickliſh Miſtreſs, and had ſo often deceiv'd his Expectation and ſcorn'd his Courtſhip when he fought againſt the *Half-Moon* of the great Emperor *Magoz*; and on divers other occaſions had ſo taken his Maſter's part, that he did not think it worth his intermitting his Muſical Recreation, nor his wearying himſelf with ſo long a Journey, much leſs to meddle with *fighting* for her; in which kind of harſh and untuneable Muſick he had no Skill. And ſo without any kind of reſpect due to ſuch publick Meſſages he bid him be gone, and that neither his Maſter nor he ſhou'd trouble him any more with ſuch Impertinencies.

Next he went to the great King, *Don Ibero Formalitoſo*, and requeſted one of his Court-Officers to acquaint his Majeſty, that there was an *Herald* come from the mighty Giant *King Gallieno*, who demanded Audience, but the ſtrutting Courtier drawling out every Syllable with a moſt formal Gravity, anſwer'd him, that his Illuſtrious Majeſty was playing at *Shuttle-cock*, with ſome Court Ladies, and was yet in *Querpo*, and that it was againſt the higheſt Punctilio's of Honour to diſturb ſo great a King in his Paſtimes, eſpecially being *de Scompueſto*. After many tedious delays, he obtain'd Audience, but not till *Don Formalitoſo* was accoutred in his Royal Habiliments, and ſeated with great Solemnity in his Chair of State with all the Lords of his Court attending him. To whom when the *Herald* had declared his Meſſage, and deliver'd his Letters; *Don Ibero Formalitoſo* with his hands on his ſides, and a Mein

Mien overlooking all the Company, proudly anſwered, That it was very eaſie for him with a puff of his Breath to blow King *Gallieno* out of *Tutelia*; but that it did not become the High Majeſty of the great King of *Iberia* to gad out of his Country upon any account whatever. And as for the Lady *Victoria*, ſhe had played him ſo many ſlippery trickss in *Calatonia*, that he wondred how ſhe durſt write to the greateſt King in the World, having ſo often, and ſo ſhamefully diſoblig'd him, and ſo with the waving of his Hand he ſignified his Pleaſure that he ſhould be gone.

From thence he went to the noble Duke of *Bawwawia*, whom he found in Company of the reſt of the *Aſſociates*, as *Tricongio*, &c. Who were all aſſembled together to conſult how they might quell the mighty Giant *Gallieno*. But they were ſo high in their Cups, and ſo diſtemper'd with *Drinking*, that he did not think it ſeaſonable to deliver ſuch an honourable Embaſſy to Men whoſe reaſon was totally drown'd in Wine. Wherefore he ſtaid two or three days longer, hoping by that time he might take them in ſome *Lucid Interval*, but he ſtill found them in the ſame pickle: So that a Friend of his advis'd him, That if he would needs ſtay till they are all *perfectly* Sober, it was his beſt courſe to hire a Houſe, to ſave the charges in an Inn. Yet he obtain'd of his Friend to acquaint them in the Caſe they were in, on what Meſſage he came. When one of them, who ſcarce half underſtood it, taking it to be ſome high Compliment ſent them by the Perſons mention'd; to ſhew he was a generous Foe, and a Man of *Honour*; after two or three *Yawns*, having a well-fill'd Glaſs in his Hand, began a *Health* to King *Gallieno*, , and his *Fair Lady*; which they all took down very glibly: But not a Man of them remembred what they had done or ſaid, the next Morning. At laſt he heard that they were all to aſſemble again the Morrow after at Nine; at which time he hop'd it would be a proper ſeaſon to deliver his Embaſſy. But they no ſooner met, but they leapt on their Horſes (with great troops hallooing and hooting after them) to hunt the wild Boar for nine or ten days. So that the *Herald*, fearing that the time allow'd him for his return would be elaps'd; and knowing, that to Lovers, Delays are tedious, would not ſtay to wait their coming back, but thought fit to haſte homewards, taking the *Hydra* in his way. Where, when he arriv'd, he found ſome of the *Heads* counting their *Money*; others adjuſting their *Book-Reckonings*; ſome chaffering for *Merchandize*; others buſie about repairing *Old rotten Ships*, and building *New Ones*, and ſome of them too, *Pickling Herrings*. As for their Anſwer, as the *Hydra* has *many* Heads, ſo they

were of *divers* Sentiments. Many cry'd out, Let King *Gallieno* keep *Victoria*, if he will, what is that to us? This Fighting does but ſpoil our *Trade*, and our *Markets*. But the generality of the *greateſt Heads* ſaid, they were buſie, and his Errand fooliſh; For he miſtook them, They were not *Land-Rats* but *Water-Rats*: But if King *Gallieno*, who has ſuch a rare Talent at cutting Rivers through the dry-land, wou'd but be at the Charge and Pains, to make the Sea Navigable as far as *Tutelia*, he ſhou'd then ſee what they would do; but, that ſure, he could not think them ſuch Fools as to run *Knight-Erranting* to free *Fair Ladies*: not they: Let ſuch light Ware ſink or ſwim, or hang, it is all one to them: *Profit* and *Money* is all they care for; and that if they could be ſure to loſe nothing by King *Gallieno*, or to gain any thing by him, they were his humble Servants.

He had alſo a particular Audience of *Naſonius*; who, when he had heard the Meſſage, and read the Letters, anſwered ſurlily, That *Victoria* might have kept her ſelf well with him whilſt ſhe was well, and not to have run to the *Luyſtandian* Court to learn to *cut Capers*: And for his part, he was not in an humour to run as far as *Tutelia* to fetch back ſuch a *Baggage*. And laſtly, That ſince he could not keep her while he had her, he had ſet up his Reſolution, never hereafter to venture himſelf in any Battle to catch her again; but would continue his Ambition to *ſtand ſtill*, and *look on*, and let them fight who were ſo foolhardy.

The well bred *Herald* wondred at his Incivility, and much more at this ſtrange reſolution of a Knight who profeſt himſelf a *Warriour*, and a *General*. So parting thence, he poſted to the Court of *Tutelia*; and gave an account very particularly of his ſleeveleſs Embaſſy, and the reſpective *Anſwers*, or *No Anſwers* of the ſeveral *Aſſociates*: which made the two Royal Lovers ſmile, and gave the whole Court plentiful occaſion of divertiſement, to ſee what valiant, gentile, pretty-humour'd Enemies he had to deal with. And now all rubs being ſmooth'd, Preparation was made for ſolemnizing the Marriage the Week after; which was celebrated with all the Gallantry imaginable. The Particulars of which were ſo extraordinary, that it would over-task the beſt Wit in the World to expreſs them to the Life, in their due order as they were perform'd. Only I cannot omit the *Epithalamium* made by *Philopompus*, and ſung by a Conſort of moſt harmonious Voices, which was this,

Celeſtial

I.

Cælestial Spirits that tune th' Harmonious Spheres,
With Charming musick strike the Ears,
Of this great Croud that Celebrate
The Marriage of the happy Pair:
Gallieno *the Great,* Victoria *the Fair:*
Rulers both of War und State.
May ill chance never
Their Union sever;
Nor sneaking Treachery their Loves undermine:
But firm accord,
In Deed and Word,
In Honour and Truth, their Noble Hearts Combine.

II.

Mars *and* Bellona *joyn'd and Link'd in one*
Can ne'r by force be overthrown:
Wise Conduct guiding their Designs,
No Multitude of distructed Foes
Envying their Greatness, spreads, and grows,
Can work them any Countermine.
The Associates,
Weak Kings, base States,
Whose scatter'd, ill-knit Raggs of unjust War,
To the Worlds wonder,
Torn asunder,
Shall turn their Braggs, *and* Folly *to Despair.*

III.

May Golden Glories circle their bright Throne;
And joyn their Foes Crowns to their own;
Fair-Ey'd Peace on their Victory *wait;*
Peace! Of all just VVar the sole End,
Tho' War alone to Peace can the Obstinate bend.
Kindness they abuse,
Who Peace refuse,
So nobly offer'd when he con'd by Force subdue.
And may they Live
Crowns to regive
To injur'd Princes, who for their Protection sue.

CHAP. VI.

How Naſonius *treated with the Great* Lucifero *about driving his Father* Eugenius *out of his three Kingdoms and get them to himſelf. And how all the Furies of Hell, were let looſe, and ſent into* Utopia, *to ſtir up the Subjects to Rebellion.*

MAny days together laſted theſe Nuptial Solemnities, and never was there ſeen ſuch Univerſal rejoicing and Feaſting throughout *Luyſtandia*, as was at that Seaſon. But it paſs'd far otherwiſe in the *Hydropick* Country, and leaſt of all with the diſcomfited Knight *Naſonius*. He had ſuffered the Lady *Victoria* to be taken from him by plain force: He had utterly loſt his Honour as well by getting her unlawfully, as by not being able to keep her. He ſaw that King *Gallieno* was like to encroach daily upon the *Hydropick* Territories, and that little help was to be expected from *Don Ibero*, whoſe beſt Politicks were meer folly, his Souldiers half ſtarv'd for want of Meat and Cloaths, and their Conſultations nothing but empty Braggs, and haughty Bluſter. He knew well much aſſiſtance might come to him from the Warlike Dukes, *Bawwaw*, *Tricongio*, and other Potentates of *Regomania*, had he but Money to hire and pay their Souldiers. But where was that to be had? Himſelf had loſt his own Patrimony in *Luyſtandia*; and was but a pitiful poor Knight himſelf, or, as ſome Authors write, but a kind of better ſort of *Burgher*, living moſtly upon his Pay as a Souldier, allow'd him by the *Hydra*; and ſo could ſpare nothing out of his own Purſe. He had an Uncle and Father-in-Law, whoſe Daughter he had Married hight *Eugenius* King of *Utopia*, *Cardiana*, and *Lyrania*; a *Pious* and *mild* Prince, after whoſe Kingdoms he had a long time gap'd, and had by the aſſiſtance of the Idol *Mammonita*, by his private Emiſſaries ſown much diſcontent, and diſſatisfaction towards him amongſt his Subjects, and diſpos'd many of them to *Rebellion*: To which *many* of them, eſpecially thoſe of the *Panym Party* were prone enough of themſelves, ſeeing how much their *immediate* Predeceſſors had thriven by driving that *Deviliſh Trade*. The only difficulty that ſtuck with him was, how he might go about it with Security that he ſhould not miſcarry in the attempt, in regard that King *Eugenius* was of his own nature *mild* and *Merciful*, and never bur-

den'd

den'd his Subjects with Taxes, for which reaſon he had a very great Party Faithful and Loyal to him. Wherefore *Naſonius*, to get rid of this Perplexity, call'd his beſt Friend, *Sodomicus* to him; and asked him by what means, (good or bad) he might be certified aforehand, of the ſucceſs of his undertaking; not doubting but that if it took effect he could do well enough; for then he could either by diſſimulation gull the credulous People of *Utopia*, who were of ſuch an unwary and ſilly Humour, that they would eaſily believe all that was told them that ſounded maliciouſly, and even lov'd to be deluded: Or elſe he could by Authority cruſh, or put to death all that durſt oppoſe, or approach to him. He told him too, that he had already conſulted the Star-Wizzard *Sydrophell*, but that he anſwer'd, he could ſee no *Phænomena*, or Indications of Aſtrology that cou'd give him any certainty of it; and to tell you true, added *Naſonius*, I had as live hear him tell me of *Pigs*, and *Sows*, and their *Sties*, as talk to me of *Bulls*, and *Bears*, and *Lyons*, and their *Cæleſtial Houſes*. Now to acquaint you, whom I dare truſt with my true Thoughts, I had rather apply my ſelf to the *Black Art*, as the ſurer way, but that I fear it may be againſt the Rules of Piety.

At this *Sodomicus* cou'd hold no longer. *Piety*! ſaid he, Are you yet ſuch a *Puny*, ſuch a *Novice* in Politicks, as to ſtand upon the weak ſupports of that ſneaking Vertue, *Piety*? Cou'd the *Hydropick* Commonwealth ever have been raiſed, upheld, or grown to this pitch, but by renouncing utterly that puleing Conſideration? Did we mind *Piety* when we rebell'd againſt our Lawful King *Don Ibero Formalitoſo*? Or when we robb'd fooliſh *Utopia* of ſo many Plantations, Maſſacr'd her Merchants in *Ambyona*, plunder'd their Ware-houſes, *&c.* Or are we ever the worſe eſteem'd for it now? Do we not ſee how the good-natur'd Puppies the *Utopians* do whine after us, and court our Friendſhip. Or does any Monarch in the World for that reaſon refuſe to treat with our Ambaſſadors? I tell you, *POWER* is all in all: Get but *Power*, and let the demure Gentlewoman *Piety* go hang her ſelf. In a word, get but *Power*, and what by intereſted Men, Divines, or others, what by the Authority of great Men who partake of Power, and influence the People; what by the Connivance of the Fearful, which make up the generality, *Power* will be able to *juſtify*, nay, to *ſanctify* it ſelf. At theſe Words, *Naſonius* embracing him affectionately, cried out in a kind tone. *Sodomicus*! Better half of my ſelf! Thou haſt ſpoken my very Thoughts, and prevented my declaring that which I would have ſaid, but (pardon my diffidence) durſt not openly and abruptly diſcover. Hereafter therefore aſſiſt me with thy Advice, in the purſuit of that glorious

End,

End, and thou ſhalt ſee that I will in all things follow thy Counſel. There are, ſaid *Sodomicus* in the Helliſh Country of *Laplandia*, certain old Haggs, who have infinite familiarity with the Infernal Spirits, and have often ſold Winds to our Country-Men for old Rags, and mouldy Cruſts: Over theſe Beldams there is one of incomparable Skill, hight *Crampogna*, her I would have your *Highneſs* ſend for immediately; follow her profound Advice, and know of her the Event of your undertaking.

As ſoon as *Naſonius* heard this, without further pauſe, he preſently diſpatch'd a Veſſel with a Meſſenger, and ſuch Preſents as he was inform'd would be moſt acceptable unto her, reqneſting her attendance on him. The *Witch* anſwer'd, I will be there before thee. And ſo without any more ado, embarking her ſelf in an *Egg-Shell*, or as ſome Authors ſay, in a *Rotten-Orange-Peel*, or as others ſay, getting a ſtride upon a *Broom-ſtaff*, ſhe arriv'd in the *Hydropick* Land in the ſpace of two Hours, and ſignified to *Naſonius* in his Dream, That he ſhou'd meet her the next Evening in a Fog, near the ſide of a ſtinking Fen, well known unto him. As ſoon as he came to the place, he ſaw the griſly Hag with *Hollow Eyes*, *Diſhelveld Hair*, *Lank Cheeks*, and *Shrivell'd Chaps*, who *chatter'd* out this *Rhime*.

Thou art too great,
With me to Treat;
Send for my Lord Lucifero,
And all things well with thee will go.

Naſonius, though he was couragious enough in bad things, yet at firſt was ſomething ſtumbl'd at this ſudden Propoſal; but being overſhooes in Impiety already, he reſolv'd to wade through: And bade the Witch ſend for him, or call him up. Whereupon, turning her ſelf nine times round one way, and as often back again, and repeating a long ribble-row of Prayers backwards; at length, in a kind of Extatick Amazement ſhe yell'd out,

Brimſtone I ſmell,
The Breath of Hell;
He comes, he flies,
Through Earth, through Skies.

Draw near, draw near,
Appear, appear,
Not with a Look that may affright,
But with a Shape that may delight.

Upon which words appear'd *Lucifero* with Horns on his Head, and a cloven Foot, but in all other appearances, a moſt accompliſh'd Gentleman:

man: The first word he spake, he bid *Nasonius* not to fear, for he was his Friend, and knew well his Design; which was to drive his pious Father out of his three Kingdoms, and get them for himself. Know then, continued he, that it was *I* that *inspired* thee with this Thought, and I will *carry* thee *through*: only thou must wed spiritually, or take to Wife I mean *Concubine*, (for we hate all Marriages) my eldest Daughter *Ambitiosa Superba*; That is, thou must give thy whole Heart to her, hold to her constantly, and follow all her *Motions* and *Inspirations*, which done, she with her *Maids of Honour* will easily bring that design of thine to Perfection.

Nasonius thank'd him for the high Favour in dignifying him with the *Honourable Title* of his *Son*; professing that he had ever lov'd and *ador'd* that *Goddess*, though (hindred by some *foolish Christian Principles*, instill'd by Education, or taken up upon the Paroll of *Preachers*; which from hence-forward he *utterly abjur'd*) he had not till now made his immediate applications to her great Father, and espous'd her: Humbly begging by his good leave a sight of that *high-spirited Princess*. With that, *Lucifero* gave a dreadful stamp with his *Cloven-Foot*, which made the Earth tremble, and crack asunder, when out of the Breach issued forth an *horrible Cloud* of *Blewish Smoak* which *darkned* all the *Sky*, and that once dissipated, there appear'd the stately Lady *Ambitiosa* with a train of Black-Brow'd *Furies*, or *Fiends* attending her: Her self was clad in a gorgeous Robe, with many great Crowns dangling about it, spurning many lesser ones, and trampling them under her Feet. Her lofty Head seem'd to reach the very Skies, and her grasping Hand seem'd to pull down Heaven it self. But, after a while descending from her height, approaching *Nasonius*, she took him kindly by the hand, with these words: Here take me, and with me the Glory thou affectest, and the *three Crowns* thou so much desirest. Acknowledge the great Honour I do thee, and see thou observest me in all things, and so shalt thou be sure to be great as far as thy *Cursed Fates* will permit thee. See here my Train, my Maids of Honour, who will assist in accomplishing thy Projects, and going before thee into *Utopia*, so prepare the Minds of those sottish People, who are far the better half at my Father's Devotion already, that thou shalt have little to do but to gather the Fruit, and reap the rich Harvest which they shall prepare for thee.

Then calling 'em forth one after another, first stept out the proud Fury *Rebellios*a, of so way-ward, and ungovernable a Humour, that she would scarce obey even great *Lucifero* himself, but that she knew he would only command her such things as were most agreeable to her own Inclination.

Inclination. To whom *Ambitiosa* said, What wilt thou do for my devoted Servant *Nasonius* to obtain him his *Father's* three Kingdoms? I will, answer'd *Rebellios*a with a lofty tone, fill the *Hearts, Heads and Tongues* of the *Utopians*. with *Murmurs* and *Discontents* against their kind and lawful King *Eugenius*, so that they shall be ready to rebel, and drive him out, when ever they shall get an Opportunity to do it with safety. Fear not thy success, great part of that Nation are my *sworn Slaves* already. 'Twas I who *inspir'd* them to make *War* against his Father *Eusebius*. 'Twas to me they *Sacrificed* a *Hundred Thousand* of that *Damnable Sect* call'd *Loyallists*, for which I rewarded them afterwards with Riches and Preferments. Lastly, 'Twas I, that, to crown my triumphant Exploits, inspir'd them to *cut off his Head*; and the same Fate, if it suit with thy Policy, shall betide his Son.

This said, *Rebellios*a retir'd, and there came forward next a monstrous deform'd Hag, whose ill-contriv'd Shape much resembled that of a *Chymera*, as the Poets describe it: Her Eyes squinted contrary ways; Her Feet interfer'd with one another, and all her Parts hung loose, as if they were inartificially tied on with Points, without any Natural Contexture or Coherence. Of whom, when *Nasonius* had demanded her Name; my Name, said she, with a confident look and tone is *Alethia*, I am Truth it self, and cannot lye. But *Ambitiosa* interrupting her, and turning to *Nasonius*, said, Believe her not, my Friend, her Name is *Fictitios*a, she is the *Spirit of Lying*, and her Nature such, that she cannot say true, but only when she is to answer my dread Father *Lucifero*, or my self. Then turning her self to the Fiend *Fictitios*a, she demanded of her what she would do to get her truest Gallant *Nasonius* his Father's three Kingdoms? I will said she, spread thousands of horrid Lyes against *Eugenius*, his *Queen*, and their *Son* all over *Utopia*, to disaffect his Subjects, and make them hate him; I will inspire the *Pamphletteers, News-Writers, Lampooners*, and others of the *State-Scribblers* with the *Genius* of forging 'till almost all the Land be possest with the *Spirit of Falshood and Lying*. Nay, the *Pulpits* out of which they preach the Doctrine of their God, and the *Preachers* themselves shall be deeply tainted with my venemous Infection.

After her came out a third Fury, which look'd like a Fool, or meer Ninny, in a long mothly Coat, with a Niaisy Countenance, a gaping Mouth, her Head hanging down, and a great Bibb on her Breast to receive her Slaver, staggering and stammering still as she walk'd and spoke. And what, said *Nasonius*, Can this silly thing do in my behalf? As much replied *Ambitiosa*, as any of the rest. She is the *Spirit of Folly*, and her name

*Fatuitos*a

Fatuitosa Credula, let her self speak, and tell thee what she will perform; I will, said *Fatuitosa*, so besot and infatuate the People of *Utopia*, that they shall give full Credit to all *Fictitiosa*'s Lyes, tho' never so monstrous and incredible; by which means I will make them *Abdicate* their *Hereditary King*, tho' were they not absolutely my Creatures, they might easily see that it would breed endless Distractions. I will stir them up to make War against the Powerful and Politick Giant *Gallieno*, tho' to their vast Charge, and the *utter destroying* their *Traffick and Commerce*. I will inspire them with that refin'd Folly, that they shall voluntarily and contentedly *beggar* themselves to maintain the War of the *Hydra*, tho' they cannot but know that it *laughs* at them for it, as great *Fools*; and in their Hearts hates them. Nay, I will so totally and perfectly dose their Reason, and common Sense, that they shall magnify and adore thee *Nasonius* all the while thou doest impoverish, abuse, and ruine them, and (which I esteem my chief Master-piece) they shall thank thee, and congratulate with thee, not for any real Benefits they have receiv'd from thee, but meerly because thou hast *beggar'd and ruin'd them*.

At these last words *Nasonius* took the Jest so fully, and relish'd it so feelingly, that, (tho' it were a thing unusual with him) he could not refrain from shewing his high Contentment with a pleasant Smile. Till, as he was going to return an high complement to *Ambitiosa* for such a notable assistant, by telling her, That the very *Folly* of *Lucifero*'s Courtiers out-witted, and over-reached the highest *Wisdom* of Mortals; there appeared a fourth Fury with a surly Countenance, that came in stamping and staring, cursing the *Earth* for bearing her, the *Air* for giving her Health, and the *Sun* for lending her Light. *Nasonius* all amaz'd at such an uncouth kind of *Fiend* intreated of *Ambitiosa* the Knowledge of her Name and Nature. Her Name, replied *Ambitiosa* is *Diabolica*, and she is the Spirit of *Ingratitude*. She had that particular Name given her as an high Reward for her great Merit; for she was the forwardest to oppose that cursed Angel *Michael*, when he endeavoured to debauch our Confederate Angels, from joining with us in Rebellion, by alledging the Gratitude (forsooth) we owe to God, as being our Creatour, and who gave us our Being, and all the Good we had; and who is in greater Esteem with my Father *Lucifero* than she? *Nasonius* being a Gentleman well-bred, and full of Courtesie, thought it was his Duty, and would be grateful to *Lucifero*, to pass upon such an high Personage, and so great a Favourite of his, a special Complement. Whereupon approaching to her with a low Bow, and kissing his Hand, he was about a very formal Expressing his Respects to her; But she, with her Fist gave him such a sound

Cuff on the Ear, that (being but *limber Hamm'd*) his *Proboſeis* well nigh toucht the Ground; ſo that he had much ado to recover himſelf. To take off his trouble and fear, *Ambitioſa* told him, it was *Diabolica*'s Nature to render *Evil* for *Good*; and that had he not followed her inſpiration formerly in being *ungrateful* to his *Father*, who had done him ſo many *Favours*, ſhe had certainly done him ſome great Miſchief for his Kindneſs: But ſhe bid him reſt contented with that Fury's candid dealing: For had ſhe *ſaluted* or *kiſs'd* him, ſhe would moſt certainly have *kill'd* him.

After *Naſonius* had certainly well recover'd himſelf, and come to his Senſes and Wits again, *Diabolica* thus accoſted him; Fond Mortal! who could ſo think, that I, who am *Ingratitude* it ſelf could be won or oblidg'd by any Courteſies. Thou might'ſt have known by thy ſelf, who art one of my greateſt Devotes, that Civilities and Kindneſſes are not the way to oblige me, and had not thy great Merits in being ungrateful to thy *obliging Father* repreſt my fury, this had been thy laſt day, and all thy ambitious Projects had vaniſh'd to Smoak: But for following my Inſpirations I have both ſpar'd thee, and will reward thee. Perhaps thou think'ſt that my Siſters have left nothing for me to do for thee; but thou art much miſtaken. Thy Father *Eugenius* has hugely obliged many Perſonages of the *higheſt Rank*, and the *chief Officers* in the *Army*, nay, indeed the *whole Army* it ſelf, by being ſo *good* a *Maſter* to them; and unleſs theſe be taken off, and rendred ungrateful, they will give thee ſuch diſturbance as will quite ruin all thy Undertakings; but I will take ſuch order, that they ſhall all of them either *deſert* or *oppoſe* him; for I will infuſe ſuch a *ſubtil Poyſon* into the wretched Souls of thoſe *moſt oblig'd* to him, that moſt of them, nay, his *own Fleſh* and *Blood*, as his *own very Children*, ſhall be the *firſt Traytors* to him, and his *bittereſt Enemies*.

Naſonius, upon hearing this comfortable News, taking freſh Heart, blam'd himſelf for being ſo fooliſhly unmindful of her *Genius*, and humbly ask'd of her, (for he was deadly afraid of the t'other Cuff) if it wou'd not diſoblige her, to return her his humble Thanks. If thou wilt oblige me replied *Diabolica*, be ſure thou never repenteſt thy *Ingratitude* to thy *Father* or others, but continueſt it unto the end. But particularly, be ſure thou doſt not ſhew the leaſt Gratitude to the *Utopians*, though hey fooliſhly ſerve thee againſt their own Intereſt: But both diſoblige thoſe who have firſt and moſt aſſiſted hee, and do all thou canſt to requite the Kindneſſes of that *Sottiſh Nation* with their *utter ruin*. Huff their *Nobility* as occaſion preſents, and *impriſon* them *Lawleſſly*; *Pay not* their

their *Souldiers*, nor any who are ſo fooliſh as to truſt thee with their *Goods*, *Stores*, or other *Commodities*. Regard not the *Seamen* though moſt uſeful to thee, nor pay 'em their Wages: Only give the *Fops* good Words, and ſome little Pittance to keep up their *Folly* to truſt and ſerve thee further. Give the *Royal Aſſent* to no *National Bills*, that may in any wiſe ſerve to ſupport or ſecure their pretended *Rights*, *Liberties*, and *Properties*; nor to any others that do not ſtrengthen thy *Power*, enable thee to cruſh their *Perſons*, and drain their *Pockets*. Thou muſt alſo uſe thy utmoſt endeavour to procure an Act to *Endeniſe* all the *Raſcally Refuſe* of thy Noble Allies, eſpecially our beloved *Hydropicks* and vagrant *Luyſlandian Panyms*, by which means they will *eat* the *Bread* out of the fooliſh, and tame *Utopians Mouths*; *Rob* their *Cloaths* from their *Backs*, and reduce *them* and their *Poſterity* to utmoſt *Beggary* and *Slavery*. They have made themſelves thy *Slaves*, uſe them accordingly.

Naſonius was about to aſſure her of his doing his utmoſt to follow this Advice, when there ſteps forward another *Fury* in a Rich Gown of Cloth of Silver, richly Embroider'd with maſſy Gold, ſtudded all over with Faces and Stamps of divers ſorts and figures; who ſaid, I am the great Goddeſs *Mammoneta*, chief Idol of the accurſed Sons of *Adam*. What I will do for thee thou ſhalt know when thou comeſt to confer with the Heads of the *Hydra*, whom I will require to ſerve thee heartily for their own Intereſt. At this, *Lucifero* put in; ſee, ſaid he, that thou Sacrificeſt the Wealth of *Utopia* to my beſt beloved *Hydra*, and in all things ſeekeſt her Advantage. For know that none are ſo dear to our Deity ever ſince they in the *Indies* formally *renounc'd* and *Crucify'd* God, and choſe to adore my Slave *Mammoneta* in his ſtead for their Goddeſs: which binds me to requite their highly *Meritorious Apoſtacy* with temporal Wealth.

When he had thus ſaid, there came forward two He Fiends, of which one was a bold, brisk *Blade*, clad in a *long Gown*, with a *ſhort purple Cloak* over it, and a *Square Cap* like a *Judge*, and ſeem'd to be a *Devil* of great *Authority*. The other in a *black ſhort Veſt*, between a *Caſſock* and a *Jump*, a little formal *narrow Band*, and a *Black Velvet Cap*, with another of *white* underneath turn'd up over the *Edges* of the other, with a *Lace*, who walkt gravely and demurely with his Eyes lift up to Heaven, as if he were in ſome divine Contemplation, and in the height of Prayer; with a *little Bible* in his Hand, making ſhew by his geſtures and actions as if his Prayer ended, he were about to *hold forth*. Theſe are, ſaid *Lucifero*, two of my chief, and moſt uſeful Servants, by name *Injurioſo*, and *Hypocritico*; the former my *Chancellor*, the latter my *Chaplain*: who, at

the inſpiration of *Mammoneta* (which Idol, being of the ſame Religion with the *Hydra* they adore) will, to give thee Title, wreſt both *Law* and *Goſpel*, and make both the *Bar* and the *Pulpit* be at thy Devotion. Speak both of you in your Turns, continued he, and declare what you will do for my beſt beloved Son *Naſonius*.

What will I do? ſays *Injurioſo*; Why I will inſpire the *Judges* and the *Lawyers* with ſuch *Quirks* and *Quillets*, that they ſhall *Torture* and *writh* the Laws of the Land with their Face backwards, till they come to acknowledge thee their rightful Monarch: I will teach them how to make out *Eugenius*'s Abdication in deſpight of all thoſe Antiquated Rules of Common Senſe and Reaſon, which fooliſh Mortals follow'd hitherto: By which means they ſhall ſatisfy thoſe who are unskilful; or elſe they ſhall *puniſh impriſon*, and *adjudge* to *Death* thoſe overwiſe Fools who dare declare themſelves for *Eugenius*, or Speak, Write, Print, or Publiſh anv thing in his Favour.

And I, ſaid *Hypocritico*, with a grave and goodly look and tone, do *Profeſs verily* and *truly*, that I will inſpire all thoſe *Biſhops* and *Preachers* who do bear a fervent Devotion to the Goddeſs *Mammonena* (as the generallity do) to teach diſallegiance to thy Father, and *Allegiance* to thee out of their *Pulpits*; nay, they ſhall aſſure their Hearers in the *Name of the Lord*; and quote the *wreſted Word* of *their God* to abet it, *That thou art their true and Lawful Soveraign, God's Annointed and Vicegerent on Earth.* Nay more, *verily*, they ſhall pray for thee too, and by obliging their ſheepiſh Flock to ſay Amen, they ſhall innure their Conſcience to fancy that their *Treaſon* is a ſpecial act of *Religion*. Laſtly they ſhall maintain it Lawful to *unſwear* their former *Oaths* made to *Eugenius*, and ſwear 'em to thee as their only Lawful King and ſupream Governour, and even *Sanctify Perjury* by their devout Pretence of Religiouſneſs.

Theſe Goblins diſappearing, *Lucifero* turning himſelf to *Naſonius*, ſaid theſe words, Thou ſeeſt my dear Son, how by the Care of *Ambitioſa*, and her Maids of Honour and my willy Servants, *Injurioſo*, and *Hypcritico*, all the way is pav'd and ſmooth'd to the glorious end thou aimeſt at. See thou beeſt a Conſtant and Loyal Lover to my Daughter *Ambitioſa*, adore her, and her only next to me; obſerve all her ways, and follow ſteadily all her Inſpirations, fear not that thy pretending Religion will diſpleaſe me; 'tis the beſt *Cloak* for all my *Darling Villanies*, and makes them more ſucceſsfull; but take heed of ſetting up that *Religion* which is the *true one*, and values its ſelf upon the ſcore of its *Principles*, eſpecially in *Carduana*, where I have many *Panym* Servants, (whom I would wiſh ſhould have ſome particular Favour.) But the better

to

to keep up a conterfeit Pretence of being kind and equall, give freedom to all; and if thou canſt jumble 'em all into one motly Church: If not, let all *Sects* whatſoever, even *Atheiſts*, and *Socinians*, which are next to them, hold and teach what they will, as does my Servant the *Hydra*: For that's the only plauſible way to make Mortals be of no Religion at all. For the reſt, adviſe with the *Hydropick* Heads; I my ſelf will be preſent inviſibly at all your Conſultations, and direct your Councils in the way of true Policy, which teaches you not to regard the unlawfulneſs of the means you make uſe of, but reſolutely to purſue the end you drive at. In a word, behave thy ſelf ſo as beſt becomes the Son and ſworn Slave of *Lucifero*. Hereupon *Naſonius* kneeling, and laying his Right Hand on his *Cloven-Foot*, ſware all Duty and Vaſſallage to him, and Loyalty to the Goddeſs of his Soul, *Ambitioſa*; who at parting warn'd him not to engage too raſhly with the Enchanted Giant *Gallieno*, but to make uſe of the Letters of his *partial Friends*, and his own *Gazzetts* (the Goſpel of the vulgar) to keep up the repute of his Courage and Conduct. Which ſaid, the Helliſh Scene quite diſappear'd, and *Naſonius* full of Joy return'd home, and the next day went merrily to hunt at *Holoo*, having perfect *Faith* and *hope* in the Aſſiſtance of *Lucifero*, and of his haughty, new betroth'd Miſtreſs, *Ambitioſa*.

CHAP. VII.

How the good King Eugenius *was driven out of his Kingdoms, and how* Naſonius *Uſurp'd his Throne.*

Naſonius had ſpent but few days in his divertiſement e're News was brought him from *Utopia* how all the Country was in an Uproar, and ready to riſe in open Rebellion as ſoon as they might find a *fit Man* to head them, and an *Army* to fly to for their Protection. Shameleſs Slanders againſt *Eugenius* had poſſeſſed every Corner of the Nation. The *Great Men* Caball'd to deſert him, the *Pulpits* dinn'd into Peoples Ears nothing but *Fears* and *Jealouſies* (the fly language of Treaſon a Brewing) that he was about to *deſtroy their Religion*, when only themſelves were actually attempting it by preparing to *relinquiſh their Principles*, in which it *conſiſted eſſentially*. The Common People grew Factious and Mutinous

Mutinous; and Traytors almoſt beſet him round, ſpoke him fair, and advis'd him falſe-heartedly. The Officers of the Army were tamper'd with, the *City* of *Thamopolis*, and even the *Army* it ſelf was in great part poyſon'd with *Treachery* and *diſloyalty*; and but a few in compariſon remain'd firm to his Party and Intereſt. Which *Naſonius* no ſooner heard, but convinc'd that the Helliſh *furies* had done their Buſineſs effectually; 'call'd to him his beſt Friend, *Sodomicus*, and thus beſpoke him. 'My 'entiire Friend! Thou ſeeſt that he Promiſe *Lucifero* made, is come to 'effect, and *Utopia* is ready to receive me with open Arms; and as the 'Furies have handled the Matter, does ſue to me to have me come over; 'courting me as their noble *Deliverer*: while in reallity I go only to en-'ſlave them. What remains but that we now convene the Heads of the 'Hydra, and with them take fit meaſures to prepare for my Expediti-'on, which thou knoweſt I can i no wiſe do, unleſs they aſſiſt me with 'Ships Seamen, and Souldiers.

To whom *Sodomicus* anſwered, I have already diſpos'd 'em to thy Mind and they ſhall be ready to aſſiſt thee. Only becauſe thou knoweſt how Superſtitiouſly they are devoted to their Idol Goddeſs *Mammoneta*, without whoſe Directions they undertake nothing, they are now conſulting her Oracle; but to Morrow I will aſſemble them all, when propoſals ſhall be drawn up, which I know will be grateful to *Mammoneta*, and therefore I doubt not they will readily agree to them.

Two days after the Heads of the *Hydra* met in a full *Junto*. To whom *Naſonius* deliver'd himſelf after this plain *Dunſtable* manner, better ſuiting with their Ruſticity than if his Speech had been garniſh'd with all the Flowers of Rhetorick, perfuming the Breath of the moſt Eloquent Orators. '*High and Mighty Lords*! 'Tis not unknown unto you how the 'mighty Giant *Gallieno* encroaches daily upon us and our *Aſſociates* in 'Arms, and how neceſſary it is to ſtrengthen our ſelves againſt him; 'and I am ſure no way is ſo effectual to do this, as to get the whole 'Power and Riches of *Utopia*, *Carduana*, and *Lyrania* to joyn in our 'Aſſiſtance. This, if we can compaſs, the *Giant* will be reduced to the 'ſtature of a *Dwarf*; and (as our Ingenious Emblem long ago foretold) '*Our Holland Cheeſe will darken and Eccliſpe the luſtre of his riſing Sun.* 'You know how averſe my Father *Eugenius* is to joyn with the *Aſſociates*, 'being reſolv'd by preſerving a Neutrality, and keeping his Country 'in Peace to advance the Trade and Riches of his Kingdoms, which 'with his giving Freedom from Perſecutiou to tender Conſciences, will 'bring the Traffick to them, and half ruin us. I have already by the 'aſſiſtance of *Mammoneta*, corrupted many of his *Subjects*,, nay ſome of his

' his *Chief Commanders*, to give him ſuch advice as ſhould diſ-affect his ' Subjects in *Utopia*, and diſpoſe 'em to *Rebellion*. But for all that, find- ' ing things go on but ſlowly, I have, to tell you true, (which is not ' to go further than this Aſſembly) crav'd aid of our Common Lord and ' Maſter *Lucifero* who has ſent his Furies and wicked Spirits into *Uto-* ' *pia* to invite them to Rebellion, and ſo infatuate them that we may do ' what we liſt with them; and inſtead of their ſpoiling our Markets, ' we may make our Markets of them. And now the Deed is brought ' to perfection, ſo that there needs no more but my Preſence to ' accompliſh that glorious and profitable Work. Now becauſe I ' cannot go thither with an Army (as is requiſite) without your ' Mony, Ships and Souldiers, my requeſt is, that you would fur- ' niſh me with ſuch a Competency of all theſe as may ſuffice to gain ' that incomparable advantage to our common Cauſe, aſſuring, that as ' things are, and will be ordered, we ſhall find no oppoſition. And be- ' ſides, I do promiſe to pay *ſuper abundantly*, when I am ſetled, what- ' ever you ſhall disburſe. In doing this, you ſhall highly oblige great ' *Lucifero*, who commanded me to treat with you about it; as alſo our ' Powerful Goddeſs *Mammoneta*, who has in Perſon appear'd to me, and ' promiſed me your Aſſiſtance.

When the Heads of the *Hydra* had received certain Intelligence of theſe good tidings, they were right-glad in their Hearts; yet it being a *Crafty* and *wary Monſter*, It only ſaid the matter ſhould be conſidered the next day, and an Anſwer return'd. When they were aſſembled, and began to diſcuſs the Point, they all lik'd the Project exceedingly: only ſome doubted leſt *Naſonius*, when he had got ſo much Power, might come to ſwallow them up too, and there wanted not ſome who ſaid, *That he would not ſtick at devouring them, if he ſaw it his Intereſt; who made no reckoning of ruining his Father, who had been ſo good to him, and had ever eſpous'd and upheld his Intereſt.* Others hoped he was not ſo ill natur'd, and ſelf-ſeek- ing (for he had craftily conceal'd his having married the all coveting, and inſatiable Fiend *Ambitioſa*) and that what he did was to carry on the Com- mon Cauſe againſt the Giant *Gallieno*; or if he were deſirous of Honour and Dignity, he was not ſo immoderate, as not to be ſatisfied with three Kingdoms. Others hoped by that means to *get rid of him, of whoſe proud and ambitious Humour they were already weary.* At length they all agreed to aſſiſt him with what he deſir'd; but yet on ſuch Conditions that they ſhould find a good account in doing ſo, e're they yielded to ſet him up ſo high: And as for the danger of his encroaching on their Authori- ty afterwards, it was concluded, That if it were perceived he aim'd that

way,

way, they could quickly check his towring Thought by chopping up a Peace with the mighty Giant *Gallieno*, and leave the Aſſociates in the Lurch; as by the Advice of *Mammoneta*, they had done formerly.

Sending therefore for *Naſonius*, They told him, that he could not fail by their aſſiſtance of getting vaſt Riches in *Utopia*; and therefore, it was but Reaſon they ſhould ſhare with him in his opulent Aquiſitions; and that otherwiſe their Goddeſs *Mammoneta*, whoſe Dictates their Religion oblig'd them to obey in all things, had adviſ'd them not to intermeddle in the Matter. He anſwer'd, that the *Hydropick* Land was his Native Country where he was born and bred; and where he ſuck'd in with his Milk and the Air, all the *wiſe Religion*, and *Genteel Education* he had: And that therefore he could not but retain his chief Affection for the *Hydra*; and that he was willing to ſacrifice the Men, Mony, and Intereſt of *Utopia* to that of his own dear *Country-men*. So after ſome debate, the Articles of Agreement were ſign'd between them, which are theſe that follow.

Imprimis, 'It is agreed between the Great Knight *Naſonius*, and the 'Heads of the *Hydra*, That the Aſſociates ſhould be acquainted with the 'Project, and their Contributions and Aſſiſtance requir'd, that they may 'all bring in their *Quota* towards the charges of the Expedition. But that 'the Treaty with *Lucifero*, and the intent of Dethroning *Eugenius* be only 'communicated to ſome choice Friends amongſt them: And that it be on-'ly pretended to the reſt, that they aim at no more but to bring him 'to join with them againſt the Giant *Gallieno*, leſt their fooliſh Piety 'ſhould warp them from true Policy, and make them againſt it.

Item, 'That in what their Contributions ſhall fall ſhort, it ſhould be 'ſupplied by the *Hydra*; and that tho' what they added were but *Twen-'ty hundred Pounds*, yet they ſhould be paid *Six hundred thouſand Pounds* for it out of the Mony of the fooliſh *Utopians*.

Item, 'That *Naſonius* when he was ſetled, ſhould furniſh Mony out of 'the Eſtates of the ſaid *Utopians*, to ſet up and uphold the green-head-'ed Kt *Sabaudiero* to make war upon K. *Gallieno*, and to pay large 'Sums to aſſiſt the poorer Aſſociates; and to make the ſottiſh *Utopians* 'maintain the Wars of the *Hydra*.

Item, 'He ſhould prevail with the *Utopians* to declare War againſt 'the Giant *Gallieno*, and fit out a great Fleet, and raiſe Armies of his 'own Men, at his own proper Coſts and Charges to oppoſe him; 'and yet notwithſtanding, that he ſhould pay the *Utopian* Souldiers and 'Seamen but *ſlenderly*, tho' with their own Mony; but the *Hydropick* 'Souldiers *fully and nobly*.

Item,

Item, That in regard *Utopia* is the only Competitor in Trade with the Noble *Hydra*, he ſhould do his utmoſt to advance the *Hydropick* Intereſt, and depreſs the *Utopian*, by denying them Convoys, though of their own Ships, as alſo to take ſtrict Care that no *Utopian* ſhould trade privately with *Luyſlandia*: But yet that he ſhould connive at the *Hydropicks* doing the ſame, which would impoveriſh *Utopia*, and enrich the *Hydra*: Than which nothing can be more grateful to their powerful Patroneſs, the Goddeſs *Mammoneta*.

Item, That to the ſame end the beſt Money ſhould be tranſported out of *Utopia*, and none but the *riff-raff* left behind, and that the tranſported Money ſhould paſs through the hands of the *Hydra* to make their advantage of it by receiving it *cheap*, and vending it *dear*: *Clipping it* firſt if *capable*, *waſhing* it if *weighty*, or *melting* it down if they ſaw occaſion.

Item, That *Naſonius* ſhould promiſe to enſlave and impoveriſh the *Utopians* as much as it is poſſible in policy, and permit the *Hydropicks* and other *Forreigners* to abuſe their Souldiers that ſhould be ſent over to defend them; it being but reaſon, *that they who would needs be Slaves, ſhould be treated as they are.*

Laſtly, That ſome of the greateſt Perſonages of the *Hydropick* Commonwealth ſhould go over with *Naſonius*, whom he is to advance to *high Dignity*, making ſome of them his *Prime Miniſters* of State, and his *moſt ſecret Council*; and communicate to them all his Actions, and conſult with them about all his Affairs: That ſo they may certainly ſee he keeps his Promiſe with the *Hydra*, as to all the Particulars aboveſaid, and give ſure Intelligence to the *Hydra* of all his Proceedings.

Theſe Articles agreed and ſworn to; and the *Aſſociates* having ſent in their *Quota*, the *Hydra* ſupplied *Naſonius* with Shipping, Souldiers, and what Money was wanting. Which done, he full of aſpiring Thoughts, Embark'd for *Utopia*: But *Neptune*, who knew the lewd intention of this Voyage, and had formerly by a Charter, confirm'd by a long Poſſeſſion, Conſtituted King *Eugenius* his Anceſtors Soveraigns of their Seas, did ſignifie the great diſpleaſure he conceived at this *unnatural attempt*, and therefore, he gave leave to *Eolus* (no leſs angry at the *Hydropicks* for buying Winds of the *Lapland* Witches to the prejudice of his Prerogative) to ruffle his Waters to an horrible Storm, ſo that divers of *Naſonius*'s Ships, Men, and Horſes were loſt and drown'd. Inſomuch that he began now to ſtagger in his Faith, and to doubt of *Luciſero*'s Promiſe, fearing it was but a trappan, had not the Infernal Lady *Ambitioſa*, who now poſſeſt his whole Soul, and was ſtill preſent with him in-

visibly encourag'd him to pursue his undertaking, and not to be daunted with the first mishap. Yet, had not his Heart been hardned, he might have seen that this was but an ill abodement, and a fair warning that this inauspicious beginning shew'd that this action of his was displeasing to Heaven: Yet, it is believ'd that those two Gods above-mention'd had drown'd his whole Fleet, had not *Mercury*, *Jove*'s Messenger, been sent to them, to order them to permit him to go forward; telling them, that the Sins of *Utopia* were now *full ripe*, and cry'd for Vegeance; and that he was sent thither by a decree of Heaveu to be a *perpetual Scourge* to them, 'till taught by dear Experience they come to see their *Old and New Sins of Rebellion*, and grew so wise as to repent, and make Satisfaction to their *Injured Prince*, and *restore* him to his *Throne*; which Message heard, rhe Storm ceas'd, and *Nasonius* landed at his wish'd for Port.

Assoon as the News of his arrival was spread, all *Utopia* began to shew openly the Spirits, and confess the Furies that possess'd 'em; some spread Lies, some deserted; some Chief Officers caball'd to put their Disloyalty in Execution. The Rabble play'd a thousand Tricks; and in a word, all (but some Loyal Persons who had no Power to withstand the Innundation of Rebellion) with Shouts and Acclamations welcom'd the Invader. Yet *Nasonius* having profest he only came to redress Abuses (as all Reformers do, though they afterwards turn every thing topsy-turvy) durst not yet pull off his Mask, lest he would discover his Ambition too early: Nor yet durst he treat with *Eugenius*, for then (things being adjusted between him and his Subjects) he had been reduc'd, but yet King still, which suited not with the end he aim'd at. Wherefore *Nasonius* refused all *Treaties* with his Father, answer'd not his *Messages*; nor accepted his *kind Invitation*; but (contrary to all Honour, and the Law of Nations) imprison'd his Ambassador; hunted him out of his own Palace, even at *Midnight*, and put him under a Guard of *Hydropick* Souldiers: Hoping, that by seeing his Life in danger (no further outrage being left but the taking away that) he would for his safety run out of the Kingdom: Which succeeding as he wish'd and projected, *Nasonius* got himself by those of his Faction, without much ado, proclaim'd King in his stead (though against the *Fundamental Constitution* of the Government, (even though *Eugenius* had been dead without any Children) to the great Joy of *Lucifero*, and all his true Servants the *Hydropicks*, and the no less rejoycing of the mad-headed People of *Utopia*.

Now the Reader is to understand, that there was at that time a kind of *Hydra* in *Utopia*, who upon King *Eugenius*'s Retreat did set up for themselves, and

and gave themſelves Authority there; and this done, they, though no better Authoriz'd, gave the Supream Authority to *Naſonius*, and he again kindly imparted to them ſome of the Authority they had given him, and ſo made their No-Authority Legal, and ſtronger than it was before: Which though ſtrangely myſterious, paſs'd for admirable good Sence in infatuated *Utopia* at that Seaſon, but will be laugh'd at for the moſt refin'd and exquiſite Nonſenſe by all Mankind in ſucceeding Ages.

CHAP. VIII.

How Eugenius *retired into* Luyſlandia *to requeſt Protection of the Noble Giant* Gallieno. *And how the infatuated* Utopians *for that reaſon proclaim'd open War againſt him. And alſo of* Naſonius *his Coronation. And the* Heroick *Adventure of the* Contaminated Breeches.

THE good King *Eugenius* being thus unworthily driven out of his Kingdom by his graceleſs Son *Naſonius*, and the *Treacherous Falſehoods* of his own *Subjects*; after he had receiv'd unpardonable affronts from them, arriv'd at length at the glorious Court of the great Giant *Gillieno*, and thus addreſſed himſelf to him.

'Behold, *Invincible Monarch*! an injured and deſtitute Prince, diſhonourably, and *unnaturally* bereav'd of his Crowns by an ungrateful *Son*, and treacherous *Subjects*, through the inſtigation of the *Hydra*, and the reſt of their ſhameleſs *Aſſociates*, and flying to your Court for Refuge, and Redreſs. The ſafety, honour, and dignity of all *Crown'd Heads* are concern'd in my *Quarrel*: For, no Injury have I, to my knowledge, done to any of thoſe, who thus againſt all *Honour*, *Juſtice*, and *Allegiance*, have conſpired to my *Ruin*; and thoſe which were pretended, were done by advice of Counſellours of their own Party, whom they had corrupted to betray me. Be then a Mighty King as well in *Goodneſs* as you are in *Greatneſs*, another *Tamberlane*, and revenge the Cauſe of an injur'd Prince, bereav'd of all, what both by God's and Man's Laws he poſſeſs'd, by an ambitious Uſurper; who not content to have robb'd me of all I had, does to render his Crime more Enormous, and to palliate his Uſurpation, add to his wicked Injuſtice moſt reproachful, and baſe Calumnies, to debauch my Credu-

' lous Subjects from their Allegiance. I have no hopes left but your
' puiſſant Patronage, to whom nothing can be more Glorious than to
' relieve the oppreſſed, and reſtore Crowns to thoſe Princes who have
' loſt them not through their own Faults, but by the malice of unpro-
' vok'd Enemies,

When the good King *Eugenius* had thus ended his Addreſs, the Noble and Generous *Gallieno* embrac'd him tenderly in his Arms, and thus be ſpoke him. ' *Dear Brother*, were not your Misfortunes the occaſion ' of this Viſit, no Man living could have been a more welcome Gueſt t ' my Court than ſuch a Suitor; Nor do I eſteem any Conqueſt in m ' Cauſe half ſo Glorious, as is the undertaking a Buſineſs which is e ' very way ſo honourable, and full of Renown: For by how muc ' your Innocency is greater; and the wickedneſs of your Enemies mo ' manifeſt; ſo much higher will it ſet my Reputation to redreſs yo ' Injuries, and revenge your diſgraces upon your inhumane and baſe ' Enemies. Be here as free as my ſelf, and be aſſur'd of my effectu ' Aſſiſtance; only let me take my own ſeaſon, in regard I have many Foes ' deal with, which may coſt me ſome time to make them ſue for Pea ' or to ſubdue them by War. Having ended his Speech, he gave o ders to Coin a Medal with his own *Effigies* on one ſide, and *Eugeni* on the other, with this Inſcription:

Je vous mettray ſur voſtre Throne,
Ou jo perdray ma Courenne.

In Engliſh:

I'll either ſet you on your Throne,
Or I reſolve to loſe my Own.

So King *Eugenius* remain'd in the Court of King *Gallieno*, where lived in great Splendour, careſs'd by King *Gallieno* himſelf; the P ces of the *Blood*, and all the *Nobility*; with leſs fear now that he ſho not regain his Kingdoms in due time, than he had formerly aſſur he ſhould keep them while he had them among ſuch a multitude of T tors as he had daily about him: Though his Piety towards his m Subjects was ſuch, that dreading the Calamity of War, which w have harraſs'd the Nation, and undone many of his well-beloved P ple, He had much rather have recover'd them by the returning of Kingdoms (made ſenſible by their Taxes and Loſſes) to their D

than by the Force of any Forreign Armies, which, though never so well disciplin'd or restrain'd from offering any Outrage, except to those who oppos'd them, yet could not fail, for all that, of bringing great distractions and Miseries to these Kingdoms, which, with the Eye of a *Compassionate Father* he look'd upon as his own.

In the mean time *Nasonius* triumph'd now gloriously in *Utopia*, having obtain'd by the Favour of *Lucifero* (of whom only as his Liege he held it) the Crown and Imperial Throne of that Kingdom; which he had acquired neither by *Honesty* or *Valour*, but by the highest *Injustice*, and basest *Treachery*; according as Dame *Fortuna* had told him, *That he should never have Success, but in ill things, and by means of ill Men.* Assoon as he was seated in his Throne, he receiv'd the Congratulations of his *Hydropick* Friends, and some other of the *Associates*, who now made no doubt but by his assistance to pull down the mighty Giant *Gallieno*, and to shrink him into a *Pigmy*. And the overjoy'd *Utopians* were so fond of their new King, that no Money was enough to give him to prosecute his Designs. Nay, such a sound Drench had *Fatuitosa* given them, that at his Instigation they would needs undertake the Quarrel of other Men, and declare War against the invincible Giant *Gallieno*, (whom so strangely did Malice transport their foolish and rude Natures) they mortally hated, because he had harboured and protected their Lawful Soveraign: As if not contented to have spoil'd and robb'd him of all he had, they were resolv'd still to prosecute him where he was, and threatned Ruin to any Man that should shelter him from their Malice, or give him Meat, Drink, or Lodging, and so (as far as they were able) to make any place in the World afraid to entertain him; by which it is easy for any Men in their Wits to discern, and might be seen even to the *Utopians* themselves, had not *Fatuitosa* absolutely besotted them with Folly and Madness, that nothing but *Lucifero* himself, and all the *Furies of Hell* could have inspir'd them with such a *Diabolick* Malice.

After this, *Nasonius*'s *Coronation* was to be Celebrated, which was performed with all the Splendour imaginable: But while he walk'd in *Convalcade* in his *Knightly Robes* under his *Royal Canopy*, a sad and *na accident* happened, which in the worst and ugliest manner *dusk'd* and *dirted* the whole Solemnity: His Heart was so full, and so over-swol with the windy Glory of his *Coronation*, and the Joy he conceiv'd the of was so overflowing, that it burst forth *backwards*, and the Perfu of that *Yellow Aromatick* Matter was so *strong*, that it *imparted*, and c *municated* it self to as many as were near him; And which was worst

all, *his thus annointed Majeſty* was not in circumſtances to alter his Condition, but was forc'd to remain in the ſame *abominable Pickle*, and to retain the ſame Scent a long time after; the Effluviums of which were ſo very *puiſſant*, that whoever ſmelt it might ſafely ſwear it was *ſpecifick* to a *King*; nor could proceed from any other but from the moſt powerful, and moſt magnanimous Monarch in the World. Many and divers were the Conjectures what this unuſual and ominous Accident ſhould portend. The Wizzard *Sydrophel* erected Schemes of the Nativity of this new Birth; he conſulted all the *Cæleſtial Bodies*, and knock'd at the very doors of all their Houſes to enquire the Reaſon of it, and brought certain News thence, that the noble Conſtellation *Ariadne*'s Crown had veil'd its height, and become a falling Star to do honour to his *Coronation*: That ſuch ſort of Stars when they fall, leaving a kind of Slough behind them, this was only the Cæleſtial Slough, or Gelly of that Star, and was very *ſweet-ſcented* of its own *Nature*, and only ſeem'd otherwiſe to us, becauſe it was ſo uncouth to our *Sublunary Noſes*. Others, who were Poetically given, wrote Panegyricks, and ſwore by *Parnaſſus* that it was as ſweet as its Couſin-German *Muſk*; but, as ſweet Perfumes ſeem to many to have a ſtinking Smell: So it was nothing in the World that made People conceit that it was not Odoriferous, but the vaſt diſproportion between *that part* in a *Soveraign*, and the *Noſes* of his *Subjects*. And others ſaid, it was a freakiſh Revenge of Dame *Fortuna* for the Injury he had offered to the Lady *Victoria*. But the *Eugenians* were of another opinion, and made far different Conſtructions of it: For ſome of them noted, that this was his firſt Adventure, and that it was an evident ſign that he ſhould *bewray* all the *Glory* of his *Reign* by *baſe* and *Cowardly* Actions: Or that the Giant *Gallieno* would make him often do the ſame in the Proceſs of his Reign, which he did at the beginning of it. Others would needs have it ſignify that all which the Nation ſhould gain by him, would be no more than a *Sir Reverence*. Others, That the inward Gripes of his Conſcience did (as Gripes uſe o do) occaſion ſuch a ſudden Laxativeneſs; But thoſe of his good ubjects, who granted it to be as it was, and were heartily ſorry, and ſham'd to ſee it, gave out, That the Great Giant *Gallieno* by his Necroancy, or ſome of his Familiar Spirits had inviſibly convey'd ſome *purging Powder* into his *Mornings Draught*, to work him that foul diſgrace, o diſparage and *beſhit* his Coronation.

However it happened, it was a very *foul Buſineſs*, both in it ſelf, nd eſpecially in the timeing of it, and lighting at ſuch a Nick-g Seaſon; and the further Prognoſticks will, I conceive, be bet-

ter

ter found out hereafter by his Hiſtory (as appears in part already) than by all the moſt Learned Maxims of Judiciary Aſtrology.

CHAP. IX.

How the Panym *Knight* Refugio *was ſent into* Lyrania *againſt King* Eugenius. *And how* Naſonius *himſelf went thither afterwards, and what ſucceeded.*

NOW the Country of *Lyrania* did, for the moſt part remain ſtedfaſt to their Allegiance to King *Eugenius*, and the Noble Giant *Tarcon* had raiſed him fifty thouſand Souldiers, but undiſciplin'd, and ill arm'd: Wherefore by the Friendly aſſiſtance of the Giant *Gallieno*, King *Eugenius* thought fit to ſend over thither, and try his Fortune there, though that Country was far too weak to reſiſt the Forces of *Utopia*, not having Conveniences and Neceſſaries to maintain a War comparable to what was found in *Utopia*. He kept his Royal Court at *Lyrapolis*, and was now about to aſſault *Walkerburga*, whither the greateſt part of the Rebels, who were almoſt all *Panyms*, had betaken themſelves. Now, this place he could eaſily have taken, but the Beſieged being obſtinate, he was loath to aſſault it, well knowing that the *Lyranians*, who uſed to ſpare none in their juſt Anger, were ſo enraged againſt them, that they would certainly have put them all to the Sword; which he (whoſe Piety towards his miſled People often much hindred his Policy) had too much Compaſſion to permit; hoping that overtures of Mercy, and their own Famine, and other hardſhips would in time reclaim them, and bring 'em to their Duty; and they were many of them ſtarv'd, and the reſt about to yield, when they were reliev'd by Sea with all Neceſſaries, which *Eugenius* being deſtitute of Ships, could by no means hinder.

After this, the *Panym* Knight *Refugio*, than whom few were more in favour with *Naſonius*, was ſent over to *Lyrania* with an Army of Seven and twenty Thouſand Souldiers to make Head againſt King *Eugenius*; to whom the *Utopian Hydra* (for Money was yet plentiful there) gave a noble, but very fooliſh Gratuity of an Hundred Thouſand Pounds: Thus encourag'd, he went forward on his Expedition; And when he Landed, he encamp'd at *Lutoſia*, where he ſtaid ſo long in *Dirt*

and

and *Mire*, not daring to Fight with King *Eugenius*, that far the better half of his Souldiers *breath'd* out their Souls *backwards*: But they all embrac'd their Death as the greateſt Honour that could befall them, becauſe it was *Regis ad Exemplum*. Our Seamen at the ſame time had as great Calamity befell them as the other, tho not ſo *ſlovenly*: For, a ſtrange *Giddineſs* ſeiz'd their Heads on a ſudden, which made them delirious, and fall down as if they had been Epileptick; and three days after they dy'd of this Malady, and a third part of them periſh'd. This Diſeaſe being ſo *ſudden*, ſo *Mortal*, and ſo ſtrangely *unuſual*, and indeed ſcarce ever heard of before, *Lucifero* fear'd it would be look'd on as a Judgment from Heaven, and therefore took Care that *Fictitioſa* ſhould give it out, and *Fatuitoſa* make it believ'd, that their Meat was poyſon'd by Treachery: But though all the Induſtry imaginable was us'd to diſcover the Poyſoner, and find out the Poyſon, yet not one grain of it could be found, and though ſuch a vaſt quantity as could taint ſo much Meat was inconceivable, for all the three Nations could not furniſh half ſo much, much leſs could any Art apply it ſo undiſcernably, yet ſtill, (ſo had *Lucifero*, and his *Furies* handled the matter) that it paſs'd for current Senſe in *Utopia*.

After this Diſaſter had happened to the Knight *Refugio*, *Naſonius* himſelf paſs'd over into *Lyrania*, with a right puiſſant Army, and march'd towards *Eugenius*. But whilſt he lay near a River called *Undana*, which he was to paſs the next day, going to Bed, not without ſome Sollicitous and frightful Fancies in his Head; he dream'd a Dream which (though no Authors write of, yet may be probably conjectured to have wrought a *Coronation Effect* with him. He dream'd that while (contrary to the charge *Ambitioſa* had given him) he unadviſedly came too near the Enemy, a Bullet of *Six Pound weight* grated upon his *Shoulder*. Upon which awakening in a *Fright*, and great Anxiety, cryed out, *Treaſon*, *Treaſon*. *Sodomicus*, who lay in the next Room to him, ruſh'd in ſuddenly, and asked what the matter was. Oh! ſaid he, I have had ſuch a fearful Dream, that I'm afraid it portends ſome ill luck to Morrow: For methought, a *Six pound* weight Bullet hit me on my *Shoulder*, took away part of my *Cloaths* and *Shirt*, raz'd the *Skin*, aud that had it gone but a little deeper, it had put an end to all my Glory, with my Life. Take Courage, ſaid *Sodomicus*, for I dream'd that *Ambitioſa* had appeared to you in your Sleep, to aſſure you, that ſhe had taken Care to diſpoſe ſome of *Eugenius*'s Army to *Treachery*, and ſome to *Cowardiſe*, and promiſ'd you that to Morrow you ſhould win the Day. Neither think I that your Dream is to no purpoſe; doubtleſs it was inſpired

to

to hint to us what Politick uſe we may make of it. I will take order to make it paſs for a *reallity*, and cauſe the Relation of it to be writ and ſent into *Utopia*, and to make it believ'd there in good earneſt: Then what ſport ſhall we have to hear how the *whining Puppies* will bemoan their *good King*, who undergoes ſuch *Hazards*, and ſuffers ſo much for his *beloved People*. This will have a twofold good effect; one is, that you will be look'd upon as a Perſon, over whom Providence, (as it ſhews by this miraculous eſcape) has a peculiar Care, which will gain you univerſal Credit with the bigotted Generallity, The other is, that kind Pity will ſo ſoften the *Hearts* of thoſe ſilly Whelps (whoſe *Heads* are ſoft enough already,) that they ſhall give you what Money you ſhall ask, and contentedly *beggar themſelves* to *enrich us*. And as for carrying it well with the People here, 'tis but conjuring your *Chyrurgeon* to ſay as we ſay, for ſome Gratuity: And *tearing*, and *beblooding* your *Shirt* in that part to delude the *Landreſs*, and all will paſs current; or put caſe that any do diſtruſt it, yet who dares contradict it, or rob you of the Honour you aſſume of ſuffering for the Publick Good.

Naſonius ſmil'd at the Project, and approv'd of it exceedingly: So, into *Utopia* the News was ſent, and had all the effect they expected. For, the ſottiſh *Utopians* with one Voice, magnify God's Merciful Providence in averting ſo miraculouſly the *Chymerical* danger. And now, who was ſo ill-natur'd as not to be willing to give even half they had to aſſiſt this good King, who had ſo profuſely expos'd his Sacred Perſon, and had incurred ſuch imminent danger of loſing his Life for their Sakes? Whereas, had they not been Infatuated beyond meaſure, they could not but ſee plainly, that all that little that he did, or ſuffer'd (had his hurt been real) was the leaſt he could do to uphold his Grandeur and Ambition.

Naſonius was mightily pleas'd with the Project of *Sodomicus*, but much more encouraged by the Promiſes, which both *Lucifero*, and *Ambitioſa* had given him of their particular aſſiſtance in the preſent Action; but yet, (as if he would have a trick beyond the Devil) to make *ſure work*, he ſent ſeveral, who, under the notion of Deſerters, and flying to the aſſiſtance of their *Old Maſter*, *Eugenius*, diſcover'd to him how all matters ſtood in his *Father*'s Camp, and withal, knowing that there was a dearth of Money in *Lyrania*, he ſent great Sums by the ſame pretended Deſerters, with which they ſhould not fail to corrupt, what Counſellors and Officers they could, ſtill making promiſe of greater Sums: Thus having all the aſſurance that could be, he commanded the old *Panym* Knight *Refugio* to paſs the River *Undana* at ſuch a place,

where he knew the heat of of the Battle would fall upon him; *Refugio*, as preſaging his end, was utterly againſt this Undertaking, but obey'd; and no ſooner could he and his Forces paſs the River, but they were ſo briskly received by certain *Luiſlanders*, and Loyal *Utopians*, that it gave no ſmall hopes of Victory to the Party of *Eugenius*; and it was remarkable, that about thirty *brave Utopians*, who had followed their Lawful, injur'd Prince through all Fortune, made a Vow among themſelves, to put an *end* to this unnatural War, if poſſible, by cutting of the *Falſe Naſonius*; and accordingly they furiouſly broke through all the Troops to find him, but inſtead of him, diſcovered *Refugio*, well and ſtoutly guarded, but they forced their way, and one ſhot the old *Panym* in the Head, who fell from his Horſe into a *filthy Ditch*, where lying unregarded, he breathed his laſt; a fit end for him, who ſpent his very laſt days in the moſt *dirty Actions*, and in playing the moſt ſhameleſs, treacherous, and faithleſs Pranks. But while theſe things were in acting, *Naſonius* ſent over a ſtrong Body of Rebellious *Utopians*, who came upon the corrupted Officers, and the main ſtrength of the *Lyranians*; but the *Lyranians* having for many Ages been ſubject to the *Utopians*, and beaten, as it were, into a habit of running away from them, could not ſo quickly conquer thoſe deep-rooted Fears, but preſently betook them to their Heels, and fled as ſo many Hares before Hounds. *Eugenius* grieved, and enraged at ſuch Cowardiſe, did all he could to turn and rally them, and to that end, often put his own Life in imminent danger, but nothing would prevail with them, but they ſtill ran, and had left him to the Mercy of the Enemy, had not ſome gallant *Luiſlanders*, and Loyal *Utopians* come to his Succour, who ſeeing all loſt by ſuch matchleſs Treachery and Cowardiſe, not without much ado was perſwaded, and prevailed with *Eugenius* to go off, and reſerve himſelf for a further Tryal, and better Fortnne. And now *Naſonius*, who had carefully obſerved all from a Hill on the other ſide the River, ſeeing the danger over, and the Day his own, took the Courage to paſs the Water after his Army, to reap the Fruit and Glory of the Victory.

Having then thus obtained the Victory, *Naſonius* march'd to *Lyrapolis*, where he was highly welcom'd by all the *Panym* Party, and King *Eugenius* return'd to King *Gallieno* to *Tutelia*. Now might *Naſonius*, had he not ſauntered at *Lyrapolis*, but purſued the Enemies with his Horſemen while they were in that diſtraction, have cut them off in Parcels, and hindred their rejoyning: But *Fatuitoſa* envying that ſhe could have no influence over *Naſonius*, to govern whom even uninſpired by others, ſhe

ſhe made account ſhe had the beſt Title, gave him a Draught of her *Poppy* with a daſh of *Lethe* in it, knowing it would eaſily work with his Temper ſo fitly diſpoſed for it; which ſo *doz'd* and *infatuated* his Reaſon, not us'd to be over-burthened with any *Politick Conſiderations*, that neglecting his manifeſt and beſt advantage, he thought of nothing but of the high and mighty *Encomiums* which the *Panyms* at *Lyrapolis* gave him: Which gave the Noble Giant Duke *Tarcon* a fair opportunity to rally his Army again to breed him further trouble. However, after he was weary with hugging himſelf for the Victory which Chance, Folly and Treachery had given him, he march'd forward with his Army towards the ſtrong City *Shannonopolis*, whither great part of *Eugenius*'s Army had retired, and laid Siege to it.

There govern'd at that time in it a noble *Luiſlandian* Under-Giant, called *Pandaro*, who boldly ſet open the Gates, and ſuffer'd ſix Thouſand of the unpolitick *Naſonians* no enter, but aſſoon as they were got in, he had prepared ſuch volleys of Cannon and Muſquets to welcome them, that they cut of great Multitudes of them; and the reſolute, and valiant *Lyranians* ſet upon the reſt (diſmay'd by ſuch an expected and rude Greeting), with that Fury that few of them eſcaped. Nor could they be relieved or ſeconded; for *Naſonius*, by a fineneſs of Policy peculiar to himſelf, (For the Doſe given him by *Fatuitoſa* had not yet done working) had left his main Body on the other ſide of the River; ſo that it could afford them no help, but they were expoſed to be maſſacred in the manner aforeſaid. After which defeat, the Garriſon ruſh'd out to their Aſtoniſhment, and fell upon *Naſonius*'s Army, and killed many more of them, and put the reſt to a diſorderly Flight, which the Poet elegantly deſcribes thus in an apt ſimile.

When all the Elements at once conſpire,
And round thoſe Walls there's nothing ſeen but Fire:
When croſſing Billows caus'd the Shannon *ſwell,*
And from above the wat'ry Buckets fell:
When Air condens'd unwholſom Vapours ſent,
And Earth diſſolv'd to putrid Water went.----

What then?

As Beds of Eels by Clap of Thunder broke,
Frighted they run, each fears the dreadful ſtroke:

So Conger-*like the Hero firſt broke way,*
And through the Mudd his ſcamp'ring Legions ſtray.
Sure none but ſuch at B-----t dare
Call this Succeſs, Heaven's peculiar Care.

But *Naſonius*, whoſe chiefeſt Policy was ſhewn upon ſuch occaſions, made as much haſte away as if his Life had been concern'd, and blamed the ſlowneſs of his Horſe, though he had been a *Pegaſus*; never looking behind him till he came to the Sea-ſide, and there finding a little Veſſel, he got over to the happy and ſafe Shoar of *Utopia*. Thoſe who write thus of him, do ſeem to doubt whether a *Coronation Accident* might have befallen him upon this occaſion: Becauſe, (ſay they) his precipitate haſte gave him no reſpite for a decent and leiſurely Evacuation. But to ſpeak impartially, this is too great an Injury to the known Courage of *Naſonius*. For, to ſay the truth, he had no occaſion to fear any thing, but the diſhonour of ſtaying, when he ſaw no good could be done: And therefore he poſted back, that he might prevent the news of the Defeat, and make it thought that (his occaſions inviting him home) the ill Succeſs light, aſſoon as he had left them, and only by reaſon of his forced Abſence, which none can blame for bad *Policy* in ſuch a *Warriour*.

And this was the upſhot of thoſe two famous Expeditions performed by the *Panym* Knight *Refugio*, and *Naſonius*; in which this latter did forfeit more of his Honour, by this defeat and ſudden retreat (when his Preſence was moſt needful to retrieve the diſgrace that had happened, by his Conduct, and Valour, had they avail'd any thing) nay, and loſt him more Men too in that Siege, than had the *Eugenians* in the famous Battle at *Undana*.

But things went yet worſe with *Naſonius* and his Party, in *Inferiana*; for the valiant and Politick Giant *Grandorſio*, charmed and aſſiſted by the Enchanted Belt, which the *Amazonian* Lady *Victoria* had given him, ſet upon the *Hydropick* General *Valdectius*, in the Field of *Florus*; kill'd Twelve Thouſand of his Men, and made him run away *thirty Miles* to ſave the reſt. Which made the Giant *Grandoſio* ſtill more famous, and redoubted, and cauſed the routed *Panym Valdectius* to caſt out moſt bitter Complaints and Lamentations in his Letters to *Naſonius*, and the *Hydra*, curſing grievouſly the *frowardneſs* of Dame *Fortuna*, who by her *unkindneſs* and *Partiality* had brought him to ſuch *Diſgrace*, and *Diſhonour*.

CHAP. X.

How Naſonius *himſelf went into* Inferiana; *and how* Gallieno *took* Petrana, *even before* Naſonius's *Face, and of his other Succeſſes there. How* Lyrania *was totally ſubdued by the Knight* Ginglero; *and how the Green-headed Knight,* Sabaudiero *broke Truce with his Uncle, the great Giant* Gallieno.

WHEn the next Spring approach'd *Naſonius* having (as was his Cuſtom) fleec'd the ſheepiſh *Utopians* of vaſt Sums of Money, went over into *Inferiana* to fight the Battles of the *Aſſociates*, being appointed their *Generaliſſimo*. At his arrival they had a very ſolemn Conſultation, how they might utterly ſubdue the great Giant *Gallieno*, and aſſault him both by Sea and Land: So that now their foolhardy Party ceaſed not to make boaſts that they would carry on their Conqueſts as far as *Tutelia*, and that in deſpight of *Gallieno*'s Enchantments, and Power, *Naſonius* would fetch away the Lady *Victoria* by plain force of Arms: Which great huff, inſtead of cauſing the leaſt Fear in *Luyſlandia*, gave great matter of Divertiſement and Laughter to the *Tutelian* Court.

But before *Naſonius* took his leave of *Utopia*, he call'd his Admiral, the *Panym* Knight, *Tornano* unto him, and thus beſpoke him. Thou knoweſt, dear *Tornano*, how I have always treated thee with the higheſt Reſpects; nor has any Man more oblig'd me than thou haſt by thy faithful Service: But now the time is come, that thou muſt go beyond thy former ſelf in Fidelity, both in executing my Commands, as alſo in keeping the Orders I ſhall give thee, ſeverely ſecret, which ſhall be both for thy ſafety at the preſent, and (when time ſerves) for thy higher Advancement: None knows better than thy ſelf, that the accurſed Giant *Gallieno* would quickly land my Father *Eugenius*, and diſpoſſeſs me of my Throne, did not my Power at Sea bridle and reſtain him: So that ſhould I loſe my Fleet in a Sea-Fight, I ſhould be in great danger of loſing all. My Requeſt therefore is, that when the Fight begins, thou wouldſt hover aloof with thy Squadron, which will keep the reſt from being too raſh; by which means, the Brunt of the Enemies

mies Fury will light moſt upon the Ships belonging unto the *Hydra*: For (beſides the Politick Conſideration now mentioned) I am (to tell you true,) much incenſed againſt that Commonwealth, and not without juſt reaſon, for attempting to take away from me the Office of *Hydra-holder*; or, at leaſt, to abridge the Authority of it, and make it inſignificant: Which is an affront ſo little ſuiting my Honour, and ſo unbecoming ſo *great* a Monarch, that I can in no wiſe brook it; as I have wrote to my deareſt Friend *Sodomicus*, and ordered him in ſoft terms to tell them ſo much. Wherefore, I would at once revenge my ſelf, and by preſerving my Fleet, and weakning their Power at Sea, make them rather Court me for my aſſiſtance, than that I ſhould ſue or truckle to them. *Tornano* was heartily glad to hear the Propoſal; for he had no Maw to encounter the *Luyſlandians* at Sea, having been ſo rudely beaten by them the Year before, on the Coaſt of *Lyrania*. Beſides, 'tis ſaid he had a *Fair Lady* with him on Board, in whom he took eſpecial Delight, and he fear'd the roaring of the Cannons might make her *Head-Ake*: Wherefore he readily conſented to the motion; only he as'd how they might be ſecured againſt being Impeach'd for *Treaſon* by the *Hydra*, and *Utopian Sea-Officers*, if he ſhould refuſe to Fight in ſuch a Juncture. To which, *Naſonius* anſwered, Feign what *plauſible excuſe* thou ſeeſt fit, and I will give *private Orders* to thoſe that ſhall Examine the Matter, that they ſhall *acquit* thee from Blame. Which, when *Naſonius* had promiſed by the moſt *Sacred Oaths*, and (which was more binding, and more ſacred with him than all the reſt) by the Word of a King; the thing was agreed upon.

This done, *Naſonius* addreſſed himſelf for his Expedition, and met the *Aſſociates* in *Inferiana*, where they had very long Conſultations how they ſhould bring the Giant *Gallieno* on his Knees, and the *Idea* each of them had with much hammering fram'd of this Project had ſuch a gay appearance to their wiſe Fancies, conſidering it Speculatively, that they made account it was as good as done already. But while they were talking ſo long about what they ſhould do (their *many Heads* being of ſo *many Minds* and opinions, and never a good one) the Powerful and Politick Giant *Gallieno* (who had but *one Head* worth them all) did his Buſineſs, without talking; and with a right puiſſant Army Beſieg'd *Petrana*, the ſtrongeſt City and Fort in all *Inferiana*. The ſudden and unexpected News of this Siege broke off their Conſultations, e're they were full ripe; and made them all diſtractedly do, they knew not what, nor how: And ſuch Power had the ſound Doſe, given 'em by *Fatuitoſa*, over their ſtupified Senſes, that they had neither once thought

of

of poſſeſſing themſelves of the Paſſages to *Petrana*, nor of preventing the Giant *Grandorſio* from intrenching himſelf, ſo as to cover the Siege. So that all *Naſonius* could do, was to March that way with his Army, and ſtay a great way off: As if it had been Honour enough for him to come ſo near *Gallieno*'s Army, as but to hear the *frightful* noiſe of *Bombs*, and *Cannons*, which fir'd and batter'd *Petrana*; which was not done neither without mature Adviſement, and a deep reach of Policy; which made 'em conclude, that it was more adviſeable to avoid the *Helliſh Fire* and *Smoak* that the Giant *Gallieno* (wo fought ſtill in a Spell, or Circle of Flames) us'd to ſpit, and ſputter round about him. So *Petrana*, which they fooliſhly boaſted, and thought *Impregnable*, was taken by the *Luiſlandians*: However, *Gallieno* was ſure to pay for that his bold Raſhneſs, in preſuming to take the Town without *Naſonius*'s leave; and was never ſecurely Victorious, if words would do it: For *Naſonius* gave out that he was reſolutely determined to revenge himſelf by Battle. But the Giant *Grandoſio* had by his Necromancy ſo order'd things, that *Naſonius* could not for his Heart tell how to come at him, or how with any Safety to attack him. And thus continued both Armies, till the *Naſonians* forced thereto by *Grandorſio*'s Stratagems muſt needs decamp and be gone: Which, *Naſonius* with all the Inconveniences likely to enſue, thought it his beſt Policy to retire to *Holoo*, pretending he had no more to do ſince *Grandorſio* would not Fight, though indeed it was to ſave his own Credit, which was like to ſuffer ſome diſparagement, had he ſtaid and been Preſent. The *Naſonian* Army therefore was left under the Command of the *Panym* Knight *Valdectius* to bring it off as well as he could. But they no ſooner began their Retreat, but the Giant *Grandorſio* fell on their Rear, and gave 'em ſuch a *Kick oth' Breech* for a Farewel, as killed of them near three Thouſand Men.

Thus ended the Campaign, and this was the Iſſue of all the vaſt deſigns, and glorious Braggs of entring *Luyſlandia*, taking *Tutelia*, and fetching thence the Lady *Victoria*, which was ſufficiently ridicul'd by the *Luyſlandians*, who were now aſham'd to have to do with ſuch weak, improvident, and cow-hearted Enemies. But the Mirth was heightned, even to loud Laughter, that the *Naſonian Star-Gazers* had undertaken to demonſtrate by the unerring Arts of *Aſtrology*, that this *Campaign* was to be the very laſt Period of all the Glory of *Gallieno*, and the fatal time that *Luyſlandia* was to be *ſubdued* and *deſtroyed*. But ſince no more was to be done, who could help it? So, the *Aſſociates*, after they had had another grave Conſultation what plauſible Excuſes it were beſt

to

to give out to palliate their unwiſe Conduct, and ill Succeſs, ſeparated themſelves, and *Naſonius* return'd into *Utopia*. Where, no ſooner arriv'd, but he found the Complaints made by the *Hydra*, and the *Utopian* Sea-Officers againſt *Tornano* were very high, and heavy. They alledged that his backwardneſs had coſt the *Engliſh* many rude Blows, but had coſt the *Hydra* Eighteen or Nineteen Ships, for which they demanded Vengeance and Juſtice againſt him. *Tornano* put in his *Plea*, which was bandied to and fro, till the ſevere heat by degrees ſomewhat cooling, his Tryal came on, and as *Naſonius* had promiſed (tho' with much regret of the *Hydra*) he was acquitted. To comfort *Naſonius*, and to keep up his Heart for his ill ſucceſs in *Inferiana*, Dame *Fortuna* granted him the happy reduction of *Lyrania* by the *Panym* Knight *Ginglero*. Not for his own ſake, whom ſhe mortally hated, but for *Ginglero's*, as being of all the *Panym* Officers the moſt Courteous, Civil, and of beſt Conduct. This Knight led his Armies through the Land of *Lyrania*, and took divers of their Towns and Forts: At length they came into a pitch'd Battle. The *Lyranian* Army was at that time Commanded by the Politick and Valiant *Luyſlandian* Giant hight *Rutheno*, who with the Noble *Gigantick* Knight, *Lucanio*, ſo encouraged the *Lyranian* Soldiers that they thrice beat back the *Panym* Army, and now were the Horſe coming up to ſecure an intire Victory under the Leading of the Giant *Rutheno*, when, a Cannon Bullet did unfortunately light on that noble Giant, and bereaved him of his Life; which ſo daunted his Army (his Valour giving Heart and Courage to them all) that the *Panyms* got the Victory, killed many of the Army, and the reſt retired into the ſtrong City of *Shannonopolis*; but the Places being Fifty Miles from the Sea, ſo that no Relief or Proviſion could come to them by Sea or Land, they, with the allowance of King *Eugenius*, Capitulated, but upon ſuch good terms, that he by yielding to it as he did (according to his uſual Piety (both preſerv'd all his Subjects in *Lyrania* from utter Deſtruction, and withal, it was ſtipulated that they ſhould have all their Liberties, Immunities, and Priviledges reſtored to them. And moreover, that as many Soldiers as would, ſhould be tranſported into *Luſlandia*, of which there went twenty Thouſand. All which was adviſ'd by the Wiſdom of the Politick Giant *Gallieno*, who conſider'd that the Loyal *Lyranians* that Capitulated, would ſtill retain the ſame Principles, and be ready to ſerve King *Eugenius* upon any fit Occaſion; and withal, that this new Army of valiant Souldiers, when well cloath'd and paid, (all which in great part they wanted in *Lyrania*) would do *Eugenius* and himſelf more

more Service in *Luyſlandia*, than they could ever have done had they remained in *Lyrania*: which they performed accordingly, as ſhall be ſeen hereafter.

About this time, or rather before it, the Green-headed Knigh *Sabaudiero* was prevailed upon by the *Aſſociates* to riſe up in Arms with them againſt the Noble Giant *Gallieno*. *Naſonius* promiſed him whole *Indies* of Money, and that he would maintain too at his own coſt, many Troops to aſſiſt him. The *Aſſociates* alſo unanimouſly promiſed him, that in the winding up of the War, when they came to *divide the Spoil*, they would add ſome part of *Luyſlandia* to his Dominions; having very politickly *divided* it amoug 'em, e're they had got *a foot* in't. This Project was carried ſo ſecretly, that never was any myſtery of State ſo carefully conceal'd. However, the *Necromantick* Giant *Gallieno* had not only by his *Familiar Spirit* got light of it, but had moreover by a ſtrange Charm got an exact *Copy of their Agreement*. Upon knowledge of which he ſent the Valiant Giant *Sabaudocrato* into his Country, e're he was ready, who took all *Montania*, otherwiſe call'd *Sabaudia*, and was about to fall into *Alpiana*, when *Sabaudiero* confident of the impoſſility it ſhould take Air, ſent Ambaſſadors to King *Gallieno*, falſely proteſting he was his moſt humble Servant, and meant nothing but Peace and Amity towards him.

Now did many ſober Men admire at this ſtrange action of *Gallieno*, as breeding himſelf cauſeleſs, aud needleſs Enemies, when he had ſo many already: For none could imagine that *Sabaudiero* ſhould be ſo unworthy and ungrateful to his Uncle, the great King *Gallieno*, who ever favoured him, and had formerly aſſiſted him againſt his own Rebellious Subjects, as without any cauſe given him to joyn with his Enemies, who ſought nothing but his deſtruction; which made Men think it very harſh in Kiug *Gallieno* to invade his Nephew's Dominions, and to refuſe to withdraw his Armies till *Sabaudiero* had put two of his chief Cities, as Cautionary Towns, into his Hands: 'Till at length, King *Gallieno*, when he ſaw his time, ſhewed the Copy of *Sabaudiero*'s Agreement with the *Aſſociates*; to let the World ſee how falſe and hollow-hearted he was, to pretend Peace by his Ambaſſadors, and yet at the ſame time to have conſpir'd againſt his Uncle, his Friend, and his Ally, to bring him, if he could, to utter Ruin. But, it was the Luck of this ill-contriv'd *Aſſociation* to be ſupported by the violation of all the neareſt *Tyes* of *Nature* and *Honour*, and all *Laws*, both *Divine* and *Humane*. Yet did the Noble *Gallieno* ſo moderate his Reſentment, as not to let *Sabaudocrato* deſtroy all his Country, as he could eaſily have

done. pitttying the folly of his Youth, too eaſily led aſide by his Secretary, who had a great Aſcendant over him, and had received, as 'tis ſaid, for ſuch treacherous Services, an hundred Thouſand Pound from the *Aſſociates*, but chiefly from *Naſonius*, who was ſtill very profuſe in laying out the eaſy got Money of *Utopia* upon Projects of his own, for which, they that gave it, never intended it. Wherefore the *Luyſlandian* Army continued ſtill in *Montania*, and *Alpiana*; took, and Garriſon'd divers of the principal Cities and Forts: But of this, more hereafter.

CHAP. XI.

Of the Annus mirabilis; *Or the Campaign of the Year, when the* Aſſociates *with their utmoſt efforts intended to invade the mighty Giant* Gallieno *on all ſides, and to deſtroy both Him, and his, Root and Branch, and alſo of the infallible Prognoſticks of his Ruin.*

ALL Men, though never ſo dull, are taught Wiſdom by their frequent Misfortunes; and by their often experiencing what occaſioned them; they learn how to prevent them for the future. Wherefore theſe ſubtil Politicians, the *Aſſociates*, though they were but bad Reflecters came at length, with much ado, to diſcover, after *Gallieno* had with many repeated Victories beat it into their Heads, that *two* things eſpecially had given him great Advantages over them, (*viz.*) his being *early* in the Field, e're they were ready; and his *Carrying the War* ſtill into his *Enemies Countries*: Hereupon, after many Conſultations, they fully and und unanimouſly reſolved to bereave him of both theſe Advantages, and get them to themſelves. But, as nothing is more rediculous than an *Ape*, becauſe it is like a *Man*, and yet is not a Man, ſo nothing is ſo mirthful and pleaſant as Mimical and *Ape-Politicians*, who would ſeem ſuch by imitating the true ones, and yet are no Politicians at all. However, they muſter'd up, and encreaſed their Forces, and bent their utmoſt Endeavours, both to be before-hand with *Gallieno* in the earlineſs of their Preparations, and alſo to enter *Luyſlandia* on all ſides, as well by Sea as by Land; and teach him to let the invading

ding of others alone hereafter, and to ſtudy his beſt Arts to defend his own Country.

It was agreed amongſt them, that an hundred Thouſand Men, led by *Naſonius*, ſhould invade his Territories bordeering upon *Inferiana*; that the *Regomanians* ſhould fall into *Alſatia*; that *Don Ibero Formalitoſa* ſhould enter *Luyſlandia* on the ſide of *Calatonia*; that *Sabandio* ſhould make Incurſions into *Delphicoris*, where his Frontiers were leaſt Fortified; and laſtly, that *Naſonius* and the *Hydra* ſhould make a *Deſcent* upon his Coaſts, take his Sea-Port Towns, burn his Ships in their Harbour, and pillage and ſpoil all the Country before them. So that now *Naſonius* did not doubt but that *Victoria*, ſeeing her Gallant ſo beſet on every ſide, would of her own accord come over to him, and renounce her Faith and Troth to King *Gallieno* for ever. To facilitate theſe great Undertakings, they had prevail'd with *Don Ibero*, to create the valiant Duke of *Bawwawia* Governour of *Inferiana*, who had formerly won much Credit by fighting ſo ſucceſsfully againſt the Half-Moon of the great Emperor *Magog*, who accepted his Proffer; though ſome Men too ſevere, ſaid, that in doing ſo, he ſold all his Wit and former Reputation to the *Iberians*, in taking upon him ſo troubleſome and hazardous an Employ, inſomuch that he had left little or none to himſelf, as the Event ſhew'd: For he has made no Figure at all of a Souldier, nor done any thing worthy the leaſt note ever ſince he became *Formalitoſo*'s Underling. However, this ſerved to keep up the drooping Hearts of the *Inferianians*, ready to ſink under the ill Succeſs, and bad Conduct of *Naſonius*.

As *Aſtrologers* conſort it with *Thieves* to know what they have ſtollen, that they may get Credit by telling how it was loſt, and how to retrieve it: So it is a common thing with all *Politicians* to give half light of any Succeſs they think themſelves aſſured of, to ſome *Star-gazing Conjurer*, or *Apocaliptical Fortune-Teller* of ſome Reputation with the Common-People, that when they *read* it foretold, and afterwards *ſee* it come to paſs, they may conceit it was laid by Divine Providence, and that that Perſon who is to bring it about, is highly in Heaven's Books; in that God would deign to ſignifie it thus to the admiring World before-hand. Now, *Naſonius*, who was the very *Idea* of deep Policy, knew right-well of what Conſequence ſuch a Prediction would be, and therefore reſolved to ſend for his Aſtrologer *Sydrophell*, who had heretofore done him great Service in the ſame kind when he firſt intended to invade his Father *Fugenius*'s Kingdoms.

Sydrophell, when the Meſſenger came near hand, was ſitting in a dark

brown-Study what he ſhould ſay in his next Almanack, by way of Star-Prophecy, and yet not loſe his Credit by being quite miſtaken. He ſaw no ſymptoms of Hope to prognoſticate good luck to *Naſonius*, and was too hearty to the Cauſe to tell bad: Wherefore he left off that Queſt, and betook himſelf to invent ſome neat and profitable ſleights of gulling the Credulous People, and to make 'em believe he knew almoſt any Event by conſulting the twelve Signs of the *Zodiack*: As by *Aries*, how many *Cuckolds* ſhould be made next Year, and who in particular. By *Taurus*, who was the firſt *Bull* that leap'd their *Heifer*. By *Gemini*, who ſhould have *two Children* at a Birth, or meet with double-hearted People. By *Cancer*, who ſhould deceive them with falſe Pretences, and delude them by *Crawling backwards*, while they *ſeemed to go forwards*. By *Leo*, who ſhould be a *valiant* Souldier, and come to high Preferment for his feats in Arms. By *Virgo*, who ſhould be *Married* that Year, and whether the Perſon courted for a Spouſe, be a *Virgin*, &c. He was got thus far in his Cæleſtial Speculation, when the Meſſenger from *Naſonius* knock'd at the Door, and ſummoned him to attend him; where, when he was arrived, --- *Sydrophell*, ſaid *Naſonius*, Thou knoweſt, that formerly I cauſed an hint to be given thee when I had aſſurance of it my ſelf, of driving my Father *Eugenius* out of his Kingdom; and thou didſt acquit thy ſelf well in prognoſticating it very exactly, both to my great credit, and advantage, and thine own. Now I have ſuch another Job for thee: Ask me no queſtions, nor hint thou heardſt any thing from me for thy Life. I do tell thee, and aſſure thee, that the *Luyſlandian* Tyrant *Gallieno*, will be quite pull'd down this Summer; and therefore Prognoſticate it boldly. Let me alone, replied *Sydrophell*, I will make it ſo credible, and ſo plain to all thoſe ſilly Fools that underſtand nothing, by the Poſition of the Planets, and the unintelligible *Schemes* I ſhall erect, that none of them all ſhall in the leaſt ſuſpect that I needed any Sublunary Advertiſement of it; nor is it for my credit they ſhould. So, with a lowly bow he departed, bleſſing his kind Stars, which had ſhined ſo propitiouſly upon him, as to offer him ſuch pregnant occaſions to make himſelf more famous than *Booker*, *Lilly*, or any of the reſt of that Canting Tribe; for now he made account that not only his Almanacks, that related ſuch grateful News, but that when his Predictions ſucceeded, all his future Writings would be ſnatcht up faſter than they could be Printed. To work then he went, and foretold the doleful downfal of King *Gallieno* with ſo much Aſſeveration, that if their were any Truth in Heaven, that poor King was by the *Naſonian* Party given for loſt already:

already: And to make this the more credible, the *Panym* Star-gazer, Monſieur *Helmontius*, who had fled from *Luyſtandia* to the *Hydra*, did (as we may ſuppoſe) by the ſame Inſpiration, in which caſe it is no wonder if good Wits Jump) with all imaginable aſſurance Prognoſticate the ſame. How exactly their *Star-Prophecies* were fullfilled, will be ſeen in the Sequel.

The Spring was now come, and *Naſonius*, (as was his cuſtom) having again drain'd a Maſs of Money out of the Pockets of his poor Slaves the *Utopians*, took the Field very early with an hundred Thouſand of Aſſociate Souldiers at his Heel, and was now tickled with the Conceit how he ſhould firk King *Gallieno*: But when it came to the Tryal, inſtead of his invading *Luyſtandia*, King *Gallieno* came himſelf into *Inferiana*, and laid Siege to the ſtrongeſt City and Fort that remain'd there, call'd *Sambrina*, e're *Naſonius* once thought or dreamt of it. It was very obvious to imagine that King *Gallieno* would ſet down before that Place, and it had been eaſy for *Naſonius*, he being firſt in the Field, to have poſſeſſed himſelf of the Poſts and Avenues which gave the *Luyſtandians* paſſage thither: But, as if the ſenceleſs Spirit *Fatuitoſa* had intended to make a property of him, and his *Aſſociates* too, it never once entred into their heads in all their Conſultations, to provide againſt ſo great a Miſchief. However, when the Siege was already laid, then, (as if he awak'd out of a Dream, with ſome ſudden noiſe) he began to buſtle up, and beſtir himſelf, and march'd directly thither with his whole Army in a moſt formidable manner, threatning to fight the Giant *Gallieno*, and raiſe the Siege immediately: But the politick Giant *Grandorſio* had by his Skill in *Magick*, ſo poſtured his Army to cover King *Gallieno*, who, with another Army puſh'd on the Siege: That *Naſonius* and his great Officers could not for their Lives tell how to come at them with any Safety, or how to ſet upon him without hazarding their whole Army. So they very ſoberly *ſtood ſtill*, and *look'd* on, whilſt King *Gallieno*, and his Souldiers did, with incredible Valour and Dexterity make themſelves Maſters of *Sambrina*. Some were of opinion, that this was an high point of Policy thus to *ſtand ſtill*, and *view*, that by making their Obſervations, how wiſely King *Gallieno* went to work, they might learn to take his Towns afterwards. Others ſaid, they came to bear Witneſs that the Town was ſurely taken, becauſe they were very nigh, and ſaw it with their *own* Eyes. But the *Naſonians* imputed it to the *Luyſtandian Witches*, or to King *Gallieno*'s Skill in *Conjuration*, by which he cauſed a Storm upon the River *Mahaignia* which ſunk ſome of their Bridges,

Bridges and Boats, by which they ſhould paſs, and by ſome Charm had ſo ſtupified their bethinking Faculties, that they had forgot to provide or look afterward to make more. But the wiſeſt ſaw, and ſaid plainly, that all thoſe were but Pretences, and that had they paſs'd the River, and attack'd the Giant *Grandorſio*, in all liklyhood it had coſt *Naſonius* the greateſt part of his Army. So King *Gallieno* being now poſſeſſed of that ſtrongeſt City and Caſtle, feaſted his Nobility, and the Lady *Victoria*, and the next day he ſent an *Herauld* to *Naſonius*, offering him Battle within two days, if he pleaſed to accept it. *Naſonius* return'd him this Politick Anſwer, *That he would fight when himſelf ſaw fit.* Well then, ſaid *Gallieno* ſmiling, I ſee *Naſonius* has nothing to ſay to me, ſo I will leave him to the Mercy of *Grandorſio*; and immediately returned to *Tutelia*, with his Lady *Victoria*, now more than ever endear'd to him by ſeeing his Warlike Courage and Conduct. The Congratulations of his Subjects, and triumphs they had prepared for him were very Noble and Magnificent: But the noble King *Gallieno* would needs diveſt himſelf of that Merit, and give the Honour of that Action to the *Amazonian* Lady *Victoria*, who was in his Company all the while he took it: And to that end he caus'd a large *Medal* to be Coin'd, repreſenting *Naſonius* with his Army *looking on*, whilſt *Gallieno* with his, *took Fambrina*, with this *Motto* about it.----

Amat Victoria Teſtes.

Thus Paraphras'd in *Engliſh.*

Victory of her brave, and valiant Deeds,
No more Authentick Witneſs could have choſe,
Than this; which Hiſt'ry's Credit far exceeds,
An hundred Thouſand tamely viewing Foes.

CHAP. XII.

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How Naſonius *and the* Hydra *fought againſt* half *the Fleet of King* Gallieno; *together with the Reaſons given by* Jupiter, *why King* Gallieno's *Fortune ſhould for the time receive ſome ſmall Check.*

ABout this time *Naſonius* and the *Hydra* with a vaſt Fleet of near an hundred Men of War, prepared to infeſt King *Gallieno* by Sea, fearing he ſhould Land the good King *Eugenius* in *Utopia*, where thoſe of his Subjects who had remain'd Loyal, and others who became ſo, by ſeeing their paſt Errors, and preſent miſeries, were ready to joyn and receive him: But *Fatuitoſa* had ſo beſotted *Naſonius*, and his Council, that when *Eugenius*'s Forces came to the Sea-Coaſt, they weakly imagined they were drawn thither, meerly to hinder their making a Deſcent upon *Luyſlandia*.

But when the Project was about to be put in Execution, Dame *Fortuna*, who was never conſtant in any thing, and had ow'd King *Gallieno* a Spite, for a long time, for engroſſing the Lady *Victoria* (for her fickle nature hated that either *Love* or *Succeſs* in *War* ſhould be permanent) and withall, enrag'd that his Providence and Forecaſt made him ſo perpetually Victorious, went to the Throne of *Jupiter*, and to the *Fates*, and complained heavily that her Deity would become neglected, and Providence it ſelf grow into Contempt, if humane Courage and Policy ſhould render the Deſigns of Mortals thus continually ſucceſsful; wherefore ſhe earneſtly beſought them for *Hers*, and their *own* Honours ſake, to give ſome Check to the too conſtant Succeſſes of King *Gallieno*. The matter was debated in the *Senate* of the *Gods*, and it was unanimouſly voted, that it was unworthy the Cæleſtial Deities, and would ſeem as if they were Envious of *Gallieno*'s high Merits ſhould they hinder Wiſdom and Valour from having their due Rewards and Succeſſes. Eſpecially ſince *Gallieno* did humbly attribute all his Victories to the Overſeers of the World, and never failed to give Thanks accordingly: But *Jupiter* ſtanding up, (which made all the reſt with a reverent Silence expect his final Determination) deliver'd himſelf on this manner.

It

It is decreed by the *Fates*, and I have ſigned the Decree, and bid it ſtand irrevocable that *Gallieno*'s well meant, and wiſely laid Deſigns ſhall in this juncture receive ſome ſmall Check. Not for his *own* ſake, (for none but *Fortuna* who is blind her ſelf, could think his Merit ought not to be cheriſhed with deſerv'd ſucceſs) much leſs for King *Eugenius*'s, whoſe magnanimous Patience, and Heroick Vertue, under ſo many afflictions, as well as his noble hearted *Charity*, and *Love* to his People, tho' *Rebellious*, gives him a moſt deſerved Title (beſides that of Juſtice) to regain his *Hereditary* Right: But for the ſake of *Traiterous Utopia*, and to puniſh their Crying Sins of *dis-allegiance* and *Ingratitude* by the *ſame Man*, whom of their *own* Head, but not by *me*, they have fondly ſet up to be *their* King, which makes 'em incapable of ſo great a Mercy, as the reſtoring to them ſo *Fatherly* and *good* a Prince. Now, that you may ſee how juſt this Decree of mine is of denying 'em, yet as a deliverance from their Oppreſſion, I will make known to you how obſtinately and willfully blind, both *Naſonius*, and they are, in their wicked and malicious Errours; and what I have done to ſignifie my diſpleaſure at their *diſloyal*, and *ungrateful* Proceedings; enough to make any repent of their Sins, but ſuch as are hardened in them: I will not ſpeak of the *prodigious Mortallity* of their *Souldiers* at *Land*, nor of their *Seamen* at *Sea*, nor divers other ſuch; but I will recount ſome of thoſe diſaſters which pointed at their particular Perſons. I ſent an horrible *Tempeſt* at *Naſonius*'s firſt ſetting forth; by that firſt inauſpicious *Omen* to deter him, and them, from proceeding on their *Curſed Deſign*, and could in Juſtice have drowned them all, at that time, but that I meant he ſhould be a *Scourge* to 'em, till they ſaw their Fault, and became Penitent; but it wrought no effect with either. Well! by my Permiſſion they poſſeſſed themſelves of their *Father*'s *Throne*, and being ſettled, fell a building a *Hamptonia*; but down it came. They did the ſame at *Nottinghamia*, but that *fell down* too; this could not be imputed to Treachery, Negligence, or a common Caſuallty; for, none can but know that Kings (their Lives being endanger'd by the Inſtability of their Dwelling-Houſes,) would make choice of the beſt Materials, and Workmen; and that thoſe Workmen would uſe their utmoſt Care that their Work ſhould be moſt firm, when they are employed by ſuch great Perſonages: Yet in deſpight of their beſt choice of Artificers, and theſe Artificers beſt Circumſpection, both thoſe works ſuffered a ſhameful Miſcarriage. Now theſe Inſtances pointed perſonally at *Naſonius*, and his *unnatural Tullia*: For they cannot name, nor did any one ever hear of any other in the whole Nation, who was going

to

to build in two places, have had ſuch a diſaſter light to them in both. Was it poſſible then to impute theſe ill-boding Accidents to any thing but an over-ruling Providence, plainly telling them (in ſuch Language as the Soveraign Governours of the World do generally uſe) that is, (ſpeaking to them by Deeds) that let 'em uſe their beſt care, and exert their utmoſt art, nothing *they build ſhall ſtand.*

This working nothing with 'em; I took more ſevere ways, and ſent the dreadful Fire at *Alba Regalis*, they removed thence to *Nottinghamia*; but the Judgment of *Fire* purſued them thither alſo; and yet no willful Malice, or Treachery could be alledg'd; nor could there be want of particular Care to avoid ſuch diſaſters in the Courts of Princes. Did they ever hear of any other Perſon in the whole Kingdom, to whom the like Miſchiefs happened, as firſt to be *burnt out* of one houſe, than to be like to be *burnt*, a ſhort time after in another? Or any in the World, of what Rank ſoever, (much leſs of Princes) to whom the *falling* and *burning* of *two* of their Houſes did ever happen? 'Tis the common Sentiment of all Mankind, who have any (even unnatural) Religion at all, that when humane Care and Prudençe have done their utmoſt, and yet their Intentions meet with diſaſters, that 'tis then to be imputed meerly, and particularly to the Will of the *Supream Deity.* Yet they continue to ſhut their Eyes againſt ſuch manifeſt Judgments, and careleſly huddle up the Conſideration of them under the common notions of Caſualties; not regarding the Particularities now mention'd. which were far from being common, being indeed till then unheard of. But, did theſe Men regard any Principles, they might know that what they call Caſualty, is with me Providence, and Deſign; and if it be incredibly particular, it argues ſome particular Deſign of mine: And what could that be but to make them, and the World to take notice, by thoſe Events ſo ſtangely remarkable, how highly I am diſpleaſed that they dare preſume with *another Man's Money*, and on *another Man's Ground*, to *build*, or to *live* in Houſes which are *none of their own*; and that I declare my ſelf by ſuch ſignal and peculiar miſchances, relating to their very Perſons, That *my dread anger is kindled againſt them for their unjuſt Uſurpation.*

I proceeded further, and hinted plainly my juſt Indignation at their audacious and vain-glorious *Coronation*, and their ill-plac'd *Crown*, and not to ſpeak of the *ridiculous flur* put upon *Naſonius*, by Dame *Natura*, offended at their unnatural Intruſion into their *Father*'s Throne; I took order, that the Ship call'd the *Crown-Frigat* ſhould be *ſunk*, and that other called the *Coronation*, ſhould by a ſtrange diſaſter in Calm

Weather be ſuddenly *plunged to the bottom* of the Sea: Thus to intimate to them, and threaten them, that when they think themſelves ſafeſt, and furtheſt out of danger, all their *Uſurped Glory* ſhould in a moment *ſink* into the deepeſt *diſgrace*, never to riſe again. And now, what could I, in Wiſdom, have done more to inform that infatuated Nation of my Reſentment againſt their *illegal Rulers*, and *Rebellious Selves*, unleſs I had come down in humane ſhape (as I did before *Deucalion*'s *Flood*) and told 'em to their Faces of their deep ingrafted Sins? And had I done ſo, there would not have been wanting *Wolviſh Lycaons* enough to *worry* and *murder Me*, as they did my annointed Vicegerent *Euſebius*, *Eugenius*'s Father; and would have done the ſame to *Eugenius* himſelf, had he not providently withdrawn himſelf for his Security. Wherefore, ſeeing if *Gallieno*'s wiſely projected deſigns be not croſs'd, he will certainly do that *unmerited* kindneſs to the *Utopians*, as to reſtore their good King *Eugenius*; and I will take order that it ſuffer ſome defeat at the preſent, to ſuch a degree as to hinder it. Now, let *Naſonius*, their *Scourge*, ſtill *harraſs*, *impoveriſh*, and *bring* 'em to the very *brink* of Ruin. Let the War they maintain to keep him out, *take* their *Ships*, *ſpoil* their *Traffick*, make *dear* their *Forreign Commodities*, and all their *Proviſions* too: Let it *empty* their *Purſes*, and *loſe* the *lives* of ſome hundred Thouſands of the *Utopians*; for, till they *repent*, and heartily *deſire* to *reſtore* their King, the Juſtice of the Goddeſs *Nemeſis* cannot be ſatisfied, nor my dread Anger appeaſed, nor they deſerve the mighty Bleſſing of good *Eugenius*'s *Reſtauration*.

But to let you further ſee, how juſt this Decree of mine is; it is not Ignorance in the *Utopians*, which makes 'em thus Rebellious, but willful Malice againſt their *own* Conſciences, and againſt their *own* Knowledge. To ſhew which, I will not alledge how they Sin againſt my Divine Law, and their own humane Laws (for all ſuch Conſiderations they have trampled under Foot) but I will challenge them with their own Thoughts, and bring *themſelves* to witneſs againſt themſelves. Not one *Judge* or *Lawyer* in the Nation, but would ſix Years ago, without any Heſitation, have condemned any Man as guilty of High-Treaſon, by the Laws of the Land, who ſhould have aſſerted it was *Lawful upon any occaſion whatſoever*, to have invited a Forreign Prince to *invade* King *Eugenius*'s Kingdoms, and no leſs Treaſon to have *deſerted* him, *run over* to, or *ſided* with the *Invader*, much more to have *Abdicated* their Lawful King, who ſtill *challenged* his right, and only retired to a place of ſafety, till he might try their Temper, and receive their Propoſals. Again, not one *Divine*, or *Preacher*, (no not *Scoto Apoſtato* himſelf,

himſelf, but would, at that time have maintain'd, and undertaken to prove it out of my written Word, to be divine Law, to pay *indiſpenſable* Allegiance to him. Nor do the *Lawyers* either, pretend to have any *New Light*, to underſtand the Law of the Land better *now* than *formerly*. Nor do thoſe *Mercenary Paſtors* pretend to any *New Revelation* of my Divine Will, or *better* means of Interpreting *Holy Writ* than they had before, when they taught out of it the contrary to what they now profeſs, Preach, and Practiſe: And, that both Lawyers, and Preachers held thus formerly, and hold, and teach the quite contrary now, without any pretence of new, or better light, is known to their whole *Abdicating Senate*, and to the generality of ſenſible Men throughout the whole Nation: So it is every way moſt manifeſt, that nothing but a *Rebellious Spirit*, *Slaviſh Fear*, or *Sordid Intereſt*, are the only Rules of their new Interpretations, both of Law, and Goſpel. Moſt juſtly then do they deſerve to be puniſhed by that which was their Sin, their ſetting up an *Uſurped Power*. Decreed therefore it it is, and that irrevocably, that *Eugenius* ſhall not come yet to deliver them, but they ſhall ſtill reap the *harſh Fruits* of that which they have *ſo wickedly ſown*, in deſpite of my Divine Commands, their own Laws; nay, againſt their own Conſciences and Knowledge.

The King of the Gods having thus finiſhed his Speech, which was received with an univerſal approbation, and applauſe of the Inferiour Deities, he immediately diſpatch'd *Mercury*, his Meſſenger, to *Eolus*, commanding him to hinder the better half of the Giant *Gallieno*'s Fleet from coming up to joyn the reſt. Now, had King *Gallieno* commanded his Sea-Giant *Thalaſſarchus*, to ſet upon *Naſonius*, and the *Hydra*'s Fleet aſſoon as poſſibly, preſuming his whole Navy was got together by that time: That while he kept them in play, King *Eugenius* with his Army might be ſafely tranſported into *Utopia*. The noble Giant, though not half the number of his Enemies (no more of his Ships but four and forty being yet got together) yet mindful of King *Gallieno*'s preciſe Order, he thought it became not his duty to gloſs upon his Commands, but to obey them literally, ſtruggled againſt the Wind, and made towards them. Indeed, King *Gallieno*, who was now far off in *Inferiana*, having Intelligence that the Wind had been contrary, ſent him three ſeveral Expreſſes not to Fight, till the whole Fleet was come up; but by the peeviſhneſs of Dame *Fortuna*, who (for the reaſons aboveſaid) waited all opportunities to do him ſome diſpleaſure, they never came to the hand of *Thalaſſarchus*. Wherefore, not regarding the exceeding inequallity of their number, he like a brave and couragious

Giant, boldly ſet upon them; and notwithſtanding their Odds, had rather the advantage during the Fight, having ſhatter'd ſome of the *Naſonian* and *Hydropick* Ships, far more than they had done any of his. But, while he retreated the next day, hoping to meet, and joyn ſome of his other Ships, and prudently deſigning by that advantage of number to draw them nearer the *Luyſlandian* Coaſt, and Ports, where he might with more ſafety renew the Fight; *Neptune*, by an order from *Jupiter*, put back the Tide an hour, ſo that he could not paſs the *Cape*; by which means ſixteen of them were in part burnt by the Fire-ſhips of the Enemies, lying on the ſhoar, and ſo not able to make reſiſtance. But *Fatuitoſa* taking delight to make Fools of thoſe who would needs be ſo, inſpired them with ſuch *Careleſſneſs*, and *Folly*, that they never minded the making uſe of that Advantage, but were fully ſatisfied with the *imaginary* Conceit of having beaten the *Luyſlandians*, now reſounding all over *Utopia*; that they never dream'd of making any further Conqueſts, till too late: For the Politick Giant *Gallieno* had by this delay ſo Fortified all the Coaſts, that having loſt their opportunity, they durſt attempt nothing.

Many Impartial Conſiderers denied that *Naſonius* had the Victory, becauſe (ſay they) to conquer, is to have the better in Fight, which he had not, and the diſadvantage was meerly accidental; which put thoſe *Luyſlandian* Ships out of capacity of Fighting, and ſo it required no Maſtery, or Valour to do them a Miſchief, and therefore was a diſadvantage, and loſs to them indeed, but no *true named* Victory, nor any gain to the Enemy.

CHAP. XIII.

How Naſonius *intended a Deſcent upon* Luyſlandia, *and what became of it. As alſo of the Exploits of the Green-headed Knight* Sabaudiero, *in ſkipping into, and out of* Delphicoris.

AFterwards the *Utopians* ſet themſelves reſolutely to make a Deſcent into *Luyſlandia*, and it was given out, *Naſonius* would exert the Quinteſſence of his infallible Policy and War-Wiſdom, in bringing this vaſt attempt to Perfection, to the utter overthrow of King

King *Gallieno*, and his own Immortal Glory. Long, very long had this mighty Project amuſed all *Europe*; huge preparations of Cannons, Mortars, Bombs, and other formidable Military Engines had marched with great Solemnity from *Thamopolis*, and were Embarqu'd. Many hundreds of Tranſport Ships, and *Well-boats* were taken up, and made ready. Nay, all that the Wit of Man could invent, or ſuch a noble Exploit could need, without ſparing any Coſt (for *Utopia* had Money enough) was put in a readineſs. The Souldiers were not only furniſhed with *Arms*, and all things neceſſary, nay, (which was to them a ſpecial favour and encouragement) with *Money* too; but as report went, with ten thouſand Arms to equip the *Panyms* in *Luyſlandia*, who were to riſe up and joyn with them. The *Panym* Knight, *Miſanglus*, Eldeſt Son to the Knight *Refugio*, who was to command this powerful Army, looked as big as *Alexander*, hugely proud of this bleſſed occaſion to ſignallize his matchleſs Valour, and to *equal* (for none could *outdo* them) his Father's *unparallelled* Performances at *Lutoſia*. What *Gazet*? What *Courante*? What News-Letter, nay, what Nation was there on this ſide the World which did not ring with the loud and aſtoniſhing ſound of this renowned Enterprize. The *Naſonian* Courtiers were all turn'd *Aſtrologers*, and prognoſticated the miſerable Downfall of King *Gallieno*, from the ſucceſs they promiſed themſelves of this undertaking; which was ſo ſure, and the Grounds of it ſo firmly and wiſely laid by the *unerring* Politicks of *Naſonius*, and the Certainty of it Seal'd by the univerſal approbation of all the Aſſociates met in a general Conſultation for that purpoſe, that it was beyond the caſual condition of bearing any Wager (though at never ſo great odds) to which few or none of their other deſigns, but were liable. Beſides, the profound Secrecy of it, gave it the revered Eſteem, of a wonderful Myſtery.

The moſt ſearching Wits of *Utopia* were too ſhallow to ſound the dark bottom of it, and were at a deadly plunge how to frame the leaſt Conjecture where this *irreſiſtable Thunderbolt* would light; but being of a Temper eaſily appay'd with any thing (or nothing) they contented themſelves to believe by implicite Faith whatever their *Oraculous*, and *infallible Naſonius* did propoſe to their credulous Aſſent, and as long as they were thus aſſured this object of their new Faith was true, they would not be ſo prophane as to dive into the inſcrutable Majeſty of his Apocalyptical Policy.

But *Fatuitoſa*, who had only order from the *Luciferian* Court to beſot the *Utopians*, in order to the Intereſt of the *Hydra*, being a very

fooliſh Fiend her ſelf, went often beyond her Commiſſion; and ſo infatuated *Naſonius*, the whole *Junto* of *Aſſociates*, and the *Utopian* Council, and *Generalls* too, that the ſo much bragg'd of Deſign vaniſhed in a Miſt; and the brisk Invaders came back greater Fools than they went forth. However, ſome *Naſonian* Counſellors were ſent down to them, to remove, by their wiſe Advice the Impediment, that render'd their attempt abortive. But all the effect that appear'd of their Conſultation was this, that after ſome dodging (as the manner was) to cozen the People, it ſhould be given out, that they would out again when the Wind ſerved, and purſue their Project: 'Till at laſt, Mens Expectations being wearied, and in tract of time, pretty well cool'd, inſtead of ſetting Foot on the Enemies Country, they went to viſit their Friends in *Inferiana*; and very fairly, eaſily, and prudently too (there being no danger, nor any to oppoſe 'em there) they landed at *Oſtelia*; which put their Friends to great Confuſion, brought a cruel diſgrace upon *Naſonius*, gave occaſion of much mirth to the *Luyſlandians*, and as much regret to the wiſer ſort of *Utopians* to ſee their expectations ſtill fool'd, and ſuch vaſt Sums ſtill thrown away to do juſt nothing. In a word, this grand deſign, as it was conceived and born in a Myſtery, ſo it died as Myſteriouſly too. The reaſon of its miſcarriage being ſo carefully huſh'd up, that to this day few know certainly the occaſion of it. Some undertake to clear *Naſonius*'s Credit, and Conduct, by alledging that he never meant or deſigned *any thing* in his Life but to March to and fro with a great Army at his Heels, to ſhew his Greatneſs, and *get* Money of the *Utopians*, in neither of which Projects did his Policy ever fail him, and that all the reſt was but pretence, which ſome unwiſe Criticks miſ-underſtanding to be deſign, do frame thence a raſh and cenſorious Judgment, that his deſigns ſuffer defeat; which (things being rightly underſtood) is impoſſible.

About the ſame time the young Knight *Sabaudiero*, aſſiſted by *Naſonius*'s Money, picked dexterouſly out of the *Utopians* Pockets, and by twenty Thouſand Souldiers of *Anſtriaco*, and *Don Ibero*, did on a ſudden invade that part of *Luyſlandia* which border'd on his Country; where, when he had entred, he plunder'd and burnt *Country Towns*, and *Villages* moſt valiantly, tho' they were ſtrongly Fortified with *Hedges*, *Ditches*, and *Mud-Walls*, while there was as yet, none there to reſiſt him: Eſpecially the *Panym* Knight *Caprea* out of his innate hatred to all that's Sacred, ſparing not either *Churches* or *Religious* Houſes; not caring what Credit he loſt his Maſter *Auſtriaco* by ſuch Inſolencies,

lencies, ſo he might gratify the Licentious Humour of his barbarous *Regomanians*; though (as is ſaid) againſt the will of *Sabandiero*, who tho' he wore the fine *Cap* and *Feather*, yet his Officers valued not his Authority, but did in that, and all things elſe what themſelves liſted.

As a left-handed Fellow, though unskillful, puts a very good Gameſter out of his Play; ſo this Left-handed Policy of *Sabandiero* gave ſome ſmall trouble to King *Gallieno*; who, governing all his actions by Wiſdom, and expecting that others too, would (to ſome degree at leaſt) do the ſame, could never have thought that *Sabandiero*, who had now a good Army in the Field, would not have rather attempted firſt to have clear'd his own Country of Enemies, e're he had Invaded that of another. This being no wiſer than for a Man, when he knew his own Houſe was on Fire, to neglect the quenching of it, and run to ſet fire to that of his Neighbour, and all this to ſatisfie the *Braggadocio* humour of the *Iberian* Officers: But, aſſoon as the news of this impotent Invaſion allarmed the Giant *Gallieno*, and that he ſent the Giant *Sabandocrato* with Forces to drive 'em out; they ſhew'd their chief Policy and Valour in running away as faſt as they could (as Thieves out of a Houſe, when they perceive the Lord of it is awake) e're they could come up to them; carrying ſome inconſiderable Booty along with them, tho' not of worth to countervail the tenth part of the wiſe Expedition. Nor had they ability, leiſure, or wiſdom to ſtop the Paſſages, or hindring his Potent Enemy from following him to the Heart of his Country, with ſuch Force (as appears by his flight, and the ſequel) as he was not able to reſiſt: There (if not reſtrained, by King *Gallieno*'s Noble Mercy) to take quadruple Satisfaction. As for theſe Subjects of King *Gallieno*, who had been thus harraſs'd, he, by eaſing 'em from Taxes for many Years; by repairing their Buildings, and other prudent Methods he took, reduc'd em again to as good a Condition as ever. And moreover to comfort 'em, and ſecure 'em for the future, he fortified their great Towns, and the Paſſages into his Country on that ſide. Only *Sabandiero* got, and carried away with the due reward of ſuch inglorious Fool-hardy Sacrilegious Actions, inflicted on him by the juſt hand of the Goddeſs *Nemeſis*, incenſed at him for his unnatural oppoſition to his obliging Uncle, a *foul* diſeaſe, and an ugly *diſfigured* Face: The former of which and the Arrears of it could not by any help of Art, be cured for a Year after, and often brought him to the brink of Death, a *proper Trophy* for ſuch *foul* Actions. But we will leave him at preſent, and return to the Heroick *Naſonius*.

CHAP. XIV.

How Naſonius *thought to ſurprize the Giant* Grandorſio's *Camp at* Steenkirkia, *and how he ſucceeded. And of his attempt on* Ipresburga; *as alſo of his noble Enterprize to Beſiege* Dunkirkia. *Together with what happened in* Regomania.

NOW did the hopes of doing any good upon the mighty Giant *Gallieno*, reſt upon the puiſſance, and policy of *Naſonius*, and the Duke of *Bawwawia*, who had a great Army in *Inferiana* yet entire; for they were very moderate Men in their way, and had no ſuch vaſt deſigns as to Beſiege any of King *Gallieno*'s Towns, which might leſſen their Armies, or impair the number of their Men, and *Grandorſio* had ſent many of his to other Places: Yet it was neceſſary for *Naſonius*, eſpecially having this ſeeming advantage, to do ſomething at leaſt to uphold his Credit, much ſunk laſt Year by doing nothing at all. Long time he had watched his opportunity, and at length thought verily he had caught it: For being informed by ſome of his infatuated Scouts, that the Giant *Grandorſio* lay negligently, and weakly incamp'd near *Steenkirkia*, he betimes next Morning drew forth his Army, and marched without beat of Drum, or ſound of Trumpet, not doubting but that now he ſhould take him napping, rout him Horſe and Foot, and revenge the diſgrace he had formerly done him, by forcing from him the *Amazonian* Lady *Victoria*: But arriving at the place, the Giant (to his great ſurprize and diſ-ſatisfaction) having had timely notice of this deſign by *Mephoſtophilo*) had ſo poſtured himſelf, and ſo conveniently diſpoſed his Army, that they might regularly come up to relieve thoſe that went before, and received him ſo warmly, that the *Fool-hardy Utopians*, who bore the brunt of the Charge, were after a ſharp Conflict, totally defeated.

Indeed, *Naſonius* himſelf did that day ſignalize exceedingly his Valour, by ſtanding *half a Mile off* on the top of an high Hill, and thence, as the Gods uſed to view the *Grecian* and *Trojan* Hoſts when they fought, did very attentively behold all that paſs'd: And as if he had taken a peculiar Felicity in ſeeing the Towns of the *Aſſociates* taken, and their Armies routed, while he, as if he had been unconcerned, and only came

as

as a curious Spectator, *ſtood ſtill*, and *looked on*. Thoſe that fell, were all *Utopians*, or thoſe whom they had hired; For, tho' being the *Generalliſſimo*, it lay in his Power to ſend the *Hydropick* Souldiers to relieve them; yet, mindful of his Promiſe to *Lucifero*, which was to ſacrifice the fooliſh *Utopians* to preſerve his darlings the *Hydropicks*, he very fairly let above ten Thouſand of them be knocked o'th' Head, without coming himſelf, or ſending any Souldiers of the *Hydra* to aſſiſt 'em. Some imputed this ſtrange Carriage of *Naſonius* to want of Courage, orthers, to his defect in Conduct; but, others, without diſparagement to theſe two Qualifications, (which they are far from denying to him) attributed it, as the main motive to his following the faithful advice of his Spouſe *Ambitioſa*, charging him not to come too near the Armies of the Necromancer *Gallieno*, and to the Inſpiration of the Arch-Fiend *Diabolica*, to be moſt ungrateful to thoſe to whom he was moſt obliged.

Not long after, *Naſonius* having ſtaid long in one place, began to want Forrage, the reaſon of their continuing ſo long in the ſame ſpot was very Politick, for they were aſhamed to go back, and durſt not go forwards; and therefore, out of a deep reach of Wiſdom, they judged it beſt to ſit ſtill. There was a part of the Country which was very plentiful, having never yet been harraſſed by the Armies, which they had a Months Mind to be nibbling at: But they knew not how to move, leſt the Giant *Grandorſio* getting light, by his Familiar Spirits, of their Intentions, ſhould (as his wicked manner was) ſet upon their Rear, and pluck ſome Feathers out of their Tail. However, *Grandorſio* himſelf, had an Eye upon that commodious place; and by his Sorceries caſt them into ſuch a dead Sleep, that he decamped with his Army, and took Poſſeſſion of it, e're they ſo much as dream'd of any ſuch matter: But, when he was gone, they march'd on valiantly to the place he had left, and reſolved to cry quits with him, by taking the ſtrong Town of *Ipresburga*, and it was their peculiar manner of Conduct, to have oftentimes done great matters, but that ſomething or other ſtill hindred them: So, underſtanding that *Grandorſio* was now a great way off, they with good reſolution marched towards it, not doubting but 'twas their own; inſomuch that Letters were by way of anticipation ſent into *Utopia*, that it was actually taken. But, ſo it unluckily happened, that another of King *Gallieno*'s Giants, *Nicobelgus* by name, having by Sorcery, (for they were all great Conjurers in their way) got notice of their Intentions, came juſt in the nick, and fruſtrated their Expectations.

At this time the *Panym* Knight, *Miſanglus* who (as was ſaid) had put to Sea formerly to make a Deſcent upon *Luyſlandia*, and had ſhamefully miſcarried in his project, that they might make a ſhew of doing ſomething, landed his Army in *Inferiana*: Upon which, *Naſonius* ſet up a firm Reſolution, being joyned with the Forces under *Miſanglus*, to beſiege, and take the famous and ſtrong Town of *Baldwinopolis*: For this purpoſe he cauſed great Cannon, Bombs, and all ſorts of Warlike Proviſion to be brought from *Moſana*, overthwart *Brabantia*, and in *Inferiana*. This ſet up afreſh the Courages, and Hearts of the *Naſonians*; not doubting but the Wiſdom and Policy of their *Generaliſſimo* was ſuch, that all this formidable preparation could not be made for nothing, and made 'em Cock-ſure that *Baldwinopolis* was as good as their own. But ſo ſhort-ſighted were their Politicks, that they did not yet well know, or ſoberly conſider the ſtrength of the place they were to attack; nor what the Enemy could do to hinder their approaches to it; much leſs had they compared theſe (as wiſe Leaders ought) with their own Force. Wherefore, after they had vapoured a long time and (as it was their main Policy to trump one ſham-pretence after another to keep up the drooping Hearts of the Party) had fill'd the eaſy deluded *Utopians* with aſſured hopes of ſuch huge Importance; and that the *Thamopolitans* had, upon that Proſpect, lent great Sums of Money. They upon *ſecond* Thoughts (for otherwiſe they generally acted upon the *firſt*) very fairly let the Project fall eaſily by degrees, and only gave out, they would at leaſt *Bomb* it, and Fire it: But, when they came to execute even that, they found all too late; that King *Gallieno* had by his Necromancy raiſed ſuch inchanted Forts in their way, that it was impoſſible for them to come within five Miles of it: Beſides they were afraid the Wizard *Grandorſio*, who lay behind 'em, would play them ſome Legerdemain Trick, if they offer'd to move far either one way or the other. Whereupon, all the Cannons, Bombs, *&c.* as if they had been brought only to Muſter, ſhewing their Poſtures, and then as they were, remarch'd back again a long Journey to ſtrong *Moſana*, and ſo the Project vaniſh'd, to the Eternal Diſcredit of *Naſonius*, and the loud Laughter of all ſenſible Men, and ſerved only to ſhew the weak Politicks, and great Folly of the Projectors. A certain *Hydroſtick*, (for theſe Men have a pretty knack at *Graviſh* Picture.) would needs paint *Naſonius* in a motly Coat, and a Label out of his Mouth, with this Motto, *NON PUTARAM*, and a *Phrygian* inſpiring him how to catch a Butterfly, which when he came near, and reach'd out his hand to lay hold of, it immediately flew away, ſo that all he could do was to *ſtand ſtaring* after it.

No

No better ſucceſs had the *Aſſociates* in attempting to invade the Country of *Grandoſio*, from which the Giant of that Name had his Title, for they were utterly routed by the valiant Giant *Harcourtio*; loſt two Thouſand Horſe, and a great part of their Foot; and were forced to retire with much Shame. In this Conflict, the *Lyranian* Souldiers (who, as was formerly ſaid, were tranſported into *Luyſlandia* upon the Capitulation of *Shannonopolis*) won much credit for their couragious Behaviour, breaking down all before 'em: By which they convinced the World how ſlanderouſly the Reports were, that were ſpread of 'em in *Utopia*; for then they were not inferiour to the beſt of the *Naſonians*, when well cloath'd, arm'd, and fed; all which in great part they wanted in *Lyrania*.

It paſt after the ſame unfortunate manner, or rather much worſe with the *Regomanian Aſſociates*. Needs they would (as it had been concerted amongſt 'em) invade the Territories of King *Gallieno* on that ſide, and deſtroy *Alſatia*: But having appointed three or four ſolemn *Drinking* Matches (which out of Devotion to God *Bacchus*, they would not omit) they had not leiſure to come into the Field till the Campaign was almoſt at an end; and when they did (as if the fumes of the Wine had not been yet well evapourated, they took ſuch *broken* Meaſures, that when they made account to paſs into *Luyſlandia*, where the great Giant *Allemano-Maſtix* had ſtrongly poſted himſelf, they loſt many Men in attempting it, and were forced with ſhame and loſs to retire. After which, that Politick Giant led 'em ſuch dances, as made 'em reel from one end of the *Rhennſia* to the other, till their Heads were giddy, and quite ravell'd all the Deſigns their muddy Policy had laid. In the mean time *Allemano-Maſtix* waiting his opportunity, took their Towns, burned, and plundered their Villages, and put all the large Country of *Wirtemania* under Contribution. But the Campaign now drawing to an end, and the *Aſſociates* thinking it a great Diſhonour to them all, that the avow'd Project of invading *Luyſlandia* ſhould come to juſt nothing at all. They (poor dull Gentlemen!) held a Conſultation, as their Courants tell us, for a whole day together, what they ſhould do, and the Reſult of it was, the Beſieging the Caſtle of *Ebrenburga*, defended by no more than three hundred of King *Gallieno*'s ſoldiers. Mean while the Politick Giant *Allemano-Maſtix*, having defeated their Army beyond the *Rhennſia*, and taken the Duke of *Wirtemania* Priſoner, haſted to raiſe the Siege. But aſſoon as this came to the Ears of the improvident Knight *Heſſio*, who would, contrary to the Sentiments of the reſt, undertake that worthy Buſineſs; away he *ran* as faſt as he

could, and yet for all his haſte, there wanted but little of his being intercepted in his Flight, by the vigilant *Allemano-Maſtix*, which had coſt him the loſs of his Army, and brought him *Priſoner* to *Tutelia*, to bear his Fellow-General, the Duke of *Wirtemania* Company, in their Land of Captivity.

CHAP. XV.

How Naſonius *ſurprized* Meudixia, *and* Furnium, *which were ſoon after retaken by the Giant* Nicobelgus.

THE Seaſon of the Year began to grow ſo ſevere, that Soldiers could not much longer abide the Field; and ſcarce any thing but one Diſgrace upon the Neck of another, had befallen *Naſonius*, ſo that he thought he muſt now be forced to break up that Years Campaign, with an irreparable Blaſt upon his Reputation, upon which he was ſo curſedly fallen out with himſelf, and grown ſo enragedly out of Humour, that he was become a *Plague* to himſelf, and a *Torment* to all that were about him. Yet in this Temper he at length bethought himſelf, and he, which never had any kindneſs for Women, but for the promoting ſome wicked Deſigns, retired to the Apartment of the haughty Daughter of *Luciſero*, his *Concubine Ambitioſa*, with whom he very paſſionately expoſtulated his Caſe, telling her, that he thought his Deſigns to be wicked enough to have obliged her by her own Inclination to aſſiſt him, though there had not been that near Relation between them, and that he wondred that *She* and her *Maids of Honour* could not, or would not do him as good Service againſt his only Enemy *Gallieno*, as they had done againſt his Father *Eugenius*; ſhe replied, That *his* Sorrows and Diſgraces were alſo *hers*, and that *ſhe* was as deeply affected as *himſelf* with all his Misfortunes and Diſappointments: That ſhe and her Maids had not been wanting on their part, but the ſtrict Government, and ſtrong Spells ſet upon *Luyſlandia* had hitherto render'd all their endeavours ineffectual; but that ſhe would immediately haſte away to her Father *Lucifero*, the grand Maſter of all *miſ-rule*, and *miſchief*, all the World over, and having conſulted with him, would contrive ſomething yet, which might make for his better Satisfaction before the Campaign ended. Upon this ſhe immediately poſted away,

way, and he a little better comforted with her Promiſe, lay down to try if his troubled Mind could admit of, or find any eaſe or refreſhment in a little Sleep.

Ambitioſa ſomewhat nettled with her Gallant's Misfortunes, made all haſte to the *Plutonick Court*, where ſhe found her Father *Lucifero* all alone, drawing up a *Scheme* of *Helliſh Politicks*, how to employ all his Under-Devils, and fill the World with Wickedneſs and Confuſion, whom, without further Ceremony, ſhe thus rudely accoſted. 'Dread Sire! 'whilſt you take care even of the minuteſt matters, relating to your In-'fernal Dominions, I wonder you ſhould be ſo regardleſs of my Gal-'lant, and your Son-in-Law, *Naſonius*, as to ſuffer that damn'd Ne-'cromancer *Archimedes*, to command your Spirits to his aſſiſtance a-'gainſt him, and to blaſt all his deſigns, and undertakings? As ſhe wou'd have gone on, *Lucifero* with a kind, but ſomewhat ſcornful Smile, thus took her up. 'My dear Daughter! if you be ſuch a fool as to be fal-'len in Love, yet I pray do not take my work out of my Hands, and 'teach *Lucifero* to *play the Devil*; I throughly underſtand *Naſonius*, he 'is as fit an Inſtrument for my uſe, as the World affords; but if I 'ſhould fluſh him a little too much with Succeſſes, the Devil him-'ſelf would not be able to rule him; and when he deſcends hither, and '(if for want of my Spectacles I lately read right in the Book of the 'Deſtinies,) his fate is not far off, he would be as ready to dethrone me his 'Helliſh Father-in-Law, as he hath already ſhameleſly in the face of 'the whole World done the ſame to his too kind *Earthly Father-in-Law*. Beſides I am highly offended at the wrong done to you, and I 'wonder that you ſhould not highly reſent it, to ſee *Sodomicus* more 'dear to him than your ſelf; for though *Sodomy* be a Sin of my own In-'vention, deviſed on purpoſe to make the Righteous *Jove* with his 'Thunder-bolts to ſtrike down all Mankind to Hell, as it did provoke 'him to deſtroy whole Cities by Fire from Heaven, yet I am not pleaſ-'ed to ſee my darling Sins turned againſt my ſelf, and my own deareſt 'Daughter thereby wronged: And further, you know that it is an in-'fallible Maxim in Hell, *That I muſt bring all my Servants to Shame*; and 'the more ſignal Service they do me, ſo much the greater Shame muſt 'they be brought to, and I aſſure you he ſhall have it, according to his 'deſerts. But, becauſe at preſent I have great occaſion for him, I will 'give him ſome ſmall Encouragement; go therefore and adviſe him to 'ſet upon *Meudixia*, and *Furnium*, and I will take care that both ſhall 'fall into his hands.

Ambitioſa's

Ambitiosa's Zeal for her Gallant, upon her Father's Lecture, began to cool, and being somewhat weary of the open Air, and desiring to refresh, and recreat her *Devilish* Nature for some time in *Hell*, and also being suspicious that her Father had some trick, and further design in it, which she durst not then enquire after, she would not go herself, but with a low Courtesy retiring, she went and called for the old Mother of the Witches *Crampogna*, and having given her her Errand, presently dispatched her away; and immediately the old Hag bestriding her Broom-staff, and muttering to her self her usual Charms, rode post through the Air, and in the dead time of Night alighted, where *Nasonius* with his Army lay, and entring his Lodging Room, she somewhat rudely drew his Curtains; at which, *Nasonius*, who for grief and vexation could not Sleep, was not a little startled, fearing the *Devil* was come to *fetch* him away *alive*; but seeing the Haggs writhled Face, and sunk Eyes, he presently knew his old Friend *Crampogna*, who had done him many a Kindness, and thereupon took so much Courage as to ask her, what might be her Business? Quoth she, 'I am come 'from the *Infernal* Court to tell you, that your design to take in some 'Towns was not amiss, but that your mistake lay here, that you made 'your attempt upon places of such strength, as the *shallow* Brains, and 'cow'd Hearts of your Souldiers were not able to cope with; you shou'd 'have set upon such as you were sure could not have withstood you; for 'a Town is a Town, and if you had surprized but a *Pidgeon-House*, 'we could have made as great a Noise about it, as was for the taking 'the sometime thought Impregnable, strong holds of *Petrana*, and '*Sambrina*, and thus have ballanced your Reputation: And now I have 'in charge from the great *Lucifero*, to bid you go immediately, without making any noise before-hand, and set upon *Meudixia* and *Furnium*, and you shall not want the assistance of all the *Powers of Hell*. *Nasonius*, whose Mind was uneasy, and who was never very Courtly, received her Message with a kind of sullen Reservedness. The Hag took it somewhat hainously, that he seemed so little to regard her great Pains, and so kind a Message, and in an angry Tone said, Well! For this once thou shalt succeed in thy Enterprize, but because thou seemest so light by my kindness, I will give thee one small Shot before I go, and therewith she suck'd in her Breath, and squeezed her Body, whereupon her Guts fell a rumbling, and out flew a *Fart*, that roar'd in his Ears like *Thunder*, and left such a suffocating stench behind it, that poor *Nasonius*, whose *Lungs* were not *very good*, could not forbear *Coughing* for above half an hour after: But *Sodomicus* lying near, and mistaking it for

a *Cannon-*

Cannon-Shot, ſprang into his dear Maſter's Room with all ſpeed, where when he came, the Witch indeed was flown, but hearing the ugly noiſe of a rotten Cough, and ſmelling ſuch a poyſonous ſtink, he thought there was ſome damn'd Deſign, and bawled out, *Treaſon*, *Treaſon*, as if he would have torn his Throat. *Naſonius* could not prevent him, becauſe he could not *ſpeak* for *Coughing*, ſo in ruſhed the Guards, and all within Hearing, who all curſed the Stink, and ſome ſwore that they were got into the Devils *Houſe of Office*. *Naſonius*, as ill natur'd as he was, could not forbear Smiling, and as ſoon as he could recover his Breath, ſaid, My Friends, I thank you for your Care, but be not too inquiſitive, all is well, and perhaps much better than you think, go to your reſpective Poſts, and take care to be ready early, for I intend to March by break of Day.

As for the Forts, *Meudixia*, and *Furnium*, they were neither great nor ſtrong; nor had the powerful Necromancer *Archimedes*, ſet any Spell, or Charms upon them; only in whoſe hands ſoever they were, they afforded ſome advantage to annoy the other, and to ſecure, or hinder Forragers; ſome thought that *Grandorſio* did deſign to ſlight them, others ſaid, that he kept them only as a Bait for *Naſonius*, but however it was, they were but weakly Garriſon'd. Hither *Naſonius* haſted with all his Forces, and alſo with the recruits of thoſe Aids who had loſt their way in a fooliſh Project of a Deſcent into *Luyſlandia*, and upon that account had repaired to him; it was not poſſible for thoſe ſmall, and weak Places to withſtand ſo great a Force, yet at firſt they made a brisk defence, but finding they could not hold out, they ſurrender'd upon Honourable Terms, and marched away to *Grandorſio*, to acquaint him with the truth of the matter, and receive his orders; and ſo in a very ſhort time, both theſe Forts ſucceſſively fell into the Hands of *Naſonius*, which not a little puffed him up: And whereof, News was preſently ſent into *Utopia*, where was great rejoycing; but to ſecure what he had gotten, he put a very great number of Souldiers therein, under the Command of *Ginglero*, who had done ſuch Feats in *Lyrania*, and left with him ſtore of Cannon, Powder, Ball, and all ſorts of Ammunition ſo that he ſeemed to be furniſhed to withſtand a Potent Army. And now the Seaſon for the Field ſeeming quite ſpent, away rode *Naſonius* in Triumph to *Holoo*, where under colour of Hunting, he met with his *Confidents*, and the *choiceſt* of the Heads of the *Hydra*, who all laid their Noddles together, and ſet their Wits on the Tenters, in contriving how to ſqueeze the ſtupid, infatuated *Utopians*, and by draining away their Coin, to leave them as Pennyleſs as Witleſs.

Bus

But now behold an unexpected turn, which altered the whole Scene of Affairs; for when all thought the Campaign for that Year was ended, and while they were rejoycing in *Utopia*, and consulting, or hunting at *Holoo*, the fierce and restless Giant *Nicobelgus*, having received private Orders all on a sudden, like Lightning comes with a strong Army of Mad, Fiery Sparks, and demands *Restitution* of *both* the Forts, *Mendixia* and *Furnium*, alledging that they were only *lent* to make a *Jest* on, and as he could take them again when he *would*, so to prove the truth of what he said, he would have them *now*. *Ginglero* trusting in his Forces, Ammunition, and Provision, gave big Words at first, and dared him to do his worst: But *Nicobelgus*, besides his resolute Army, had certain Enchanted Engines, which were sent to him by the famous Necromancer *Archimedes*, wherewith he sorely annoyed the Forts, and the Defendants; but above all, the Conjurer had sent him certain *Iron Balls*, wherein, by his *Magick* Art he had enclosed a great number of *active*, *malicious Spirits*, which being thrown into the Air, made dreadful Sights, and would also without ceasing, spit down Fire directly into the Faces of the Besieged, so that none were able to endure them. *Ginglero*, and his Forces being affrighted, and unable to withstand such unusual Assaults, yielded up both the Forts to the fierce Giant *Nicobelgus*, leaving behind them all their Cannon, Ammunition, and Provisions, to the great dishonour and damage of *Nasonius*, and the *Associates*: And thus in a short time all their Glories were sullied, and their *Joy* turned iuto *Mourning*, so little assurance is there in the enjoyment of any Humane Affairs.

CHAP. XVI.

How Nasonins *returning to* Inseriana, *kept himself and his Army in an Enchanted Circle, and what Means the Giant* Grandorsio *used to get him out; and how he discomfited his Host.*

After so many shameful Miscarriages, *Nasonius*, though Impudent enough, could scarce set on a Face to return to *Utopia*; but go he must, for there the Goddess *Mammoneta* had a great Hoard, wherein lay his self, and his Hopes, and indeed thence only could he hope for Supplies to support both himself, and his drooping *Associates*; but

but having ſent *Fatuitoſa* before, ſhe ſo play'd her part among the beſotted *Utopians*, that at his coming over, they received him with joyful Acclamations, never regarding, or talking of their Loſſes, but expreſſing all thankfullneſs, that the Perſon of their *Idol* had eſcaped; and as a Teſtimony of their Joy, and their *true Love* to *Miſchief* and *Rebellion*, quickly furniſhed him both with Men, and Money, in a more prodigal manner than formerly. *Naſonius*, thus plentifully provided, could ſcarce have patience to wait for the Spring, but haſted away to *Inferiana*, that, if poſſible, he might take the Field before the Enemy; and being come thither, he preſently got together both *his*, and the *Aſſociates* Forces; but when he conſidered what an Enemy he had to do with, his Heart ſmote him: For, his Enemy *Grandorſio* was not only valiant, but naturally Crafty, and of the greateſt Experience of all the Giants, which fought in the Quarrel of the Mighty *Gallieno*. This made our Knight ſtagger in all his Reſolutions, and therefore that he might come to ſome Iſſue, he retired into a certain deep hollow Vault, where *Crampogna* had obliged herſelf to give him the meeting at any time, upon the uſe of a certain Call, conſiſting of ſome odd, uncouth, Necromantick Words, which ſhe had taught him.

When *Naſonius* had repeated his *Beadroll*, the *Witch* was forced to appear, but ſhe ſeemed to come in no very good Humour, and our Knight remmembring the Affront he had before put upon her, now ſet himſelf all he could to *Light a Candle to the Devil*, and to entertain her with the utmoſt Courtſhip of a Froglander; and thus he began. 'My 'deareſt *Crampogna*, I hope you can pardon a thoughtful Man, who did 'not entertain you and your laſt Meſſage in ſuch manner as I ought; 'it was the trouble of my Mind, which diverted my Thoughts, not 'any want of reſpect to you, whom I highly honour, and next to '*Luciſero* adore. Forgive my neglect, and be the ſame kind *Crampogna* 'to me as formerly. I have a *bold*, and *cunning* Enemy to deal with, 'but I have a gallant Army, adviſe me what to do. The Witch poutingly replied, 'You know you are much better at *Skiting* than *Fighting*, 'and if you had taken the courſe, by all manner of *Lies*, and *Slanders*, 'to *beſhite* your Enemies, it would have ſtood you in more ſtead, and 'done them more diſgrace than ever you are like to do by drawing 'your *Sword*; but ſomething you muſt do with all theſe Forces, and 'that you may be ſenſible that I am more kind than you deſerve, I 'will give you ſuch advice, that if you be quick in purſuance of it, 'it will put *Grandorſio* into ſuch a Rage, that he will go near to endan-'ger his whole Army; but be ſure you warp not from it, for if you

'do, miſchief will befall you. At this his heart leapt for Joy, and with a thouſand Thanks he could not forbear embracing the ugly Hag, who put a ſtop to his Courtſhip, by thus proceeding in her Diſcouſe. 'There is (quoth ſhe) a certain place yclepied *Vivaria*, by nature ſtrong, 'but ſtill more ſtrong, by reaſon of certain Charms laid upon it by 'the Conjurer *Archimedes*, which are ſtill in force. Thither go and encamp 'and I will uſe all my Arts further to ſecure you, ſo that *Grandorſio* 'ſhall not attempt any thing upon you, but to his Damage, but 'be ſure to keep you there. As *Naſonius* was about to make his Compliment, he heard a rumbling noiſe, and therewith came ſo violent a Wind, as made the Vault ſhake, and the Earth tremble under him, and while he ſtood agaſt, expecting the Iſſue, the Witch inſenſibly ſlipt away and left him alone.

Aſſoon as *Naſonius* came to himſelf, he made haſte away to his Army, and marched directly to *Vivaria*, and there, according to the old Haggs advice, Encamp'd, which when *Grandorſio* heard, it put him into a ſtrange fit of Paſſion, for he deſigned to have Encamped there himſelf. But, aſſoon as he could get his Forces together, away he led them to *Vivaria*, intending by any means to ſet upon *Naſonius*; but though his Rage was great, and his Arts many, yet ſo ſtrong were the Enchantments, which guarded the place, that he could by no means come at him, or do any harm to his Souldiers, but if he approached too near, received harm to himſelf. By chance, a certain Spirit gave notice of all this to the Necromancer *Archimedes*, who was not a little concerned for his old Friend, and Acquaintance *Grandorſio*, and to prevent the danger, if not too late, he immediately diſpatched away to him a certain Mercurial Devil, who always attended him, hight *Mephoſtophilo*, who in a trice flying though the Air, came to *Grandorſio*, meditating a raſh attempt, and deliver'd him the following Letter from the Conjurer.

Great Sir, *In vain ſhall you attempt any thing againſt* Naſonius *at* Vivaria; *and if you do, you will come off with Shame and Diſhonour: For there are certain of my* own *Spells upon that place, which, it is not in my Power to undo; beſides, all the arts and helps that Magick affords, are made uſe of at preſent for the Security of the place by others; but, if by any Arts (in which I need not inſtruct you) you can draw him out from thence, you may defeat him, which is the hearty deſire of*

Sir, Your moſt humble Servant,
ARCHIMEDES.

Upon

Upon receipt of this Letter, *Grandorſio* altered all his Meaſures, and having diſpatched away *Mephoſtophilo* with (as is ſaid) a very kind Anſwer (for the Letter is unfortunately loſt) he gave up all thoughts of ſetting upon *Vivaria*, and ſet all his Wits on work how he might draw him and his Army out of that unapproachable Place. To this end he conſidered that there was a certain place called *Epiſcopatum*, which was of great conſequence, though not very ſtrong; thitherwards *Grandorſio* marched with his whole Army, making a feint, as if he would Beſiege it; at this the *Aſſociates* were all alarm'd, and *Naſonius* to prevent the danger, ſent a conſiderable Body of Men from his Camp, who marching another way, got into the Town to ſecure it. And now *Naſonius* thinking all things ſafe, and wanting Proviſions, ſent a ſtrong detachment under the Command of *Signieur Cabbagio*, who marched many Miles, with Commiſſion to ſteal Turnips, and Roots, (and a few Sheep, and Oxen if they could get them) for Sauce. *Grandorſio* being aware that he had weakened his Army with two ſuch conſiderable Detatchments, now ſent away in good earneſt a brisk under-Giant hight *Villerio* to beſiege *Huana*, whilſt he himſelf lay in wait to ſet upon *Naſonius*, if he ſhould offer to march forth to the relief of it. This *Huana*, though no great Town, was of ſome ſtrength, but the more conſiderable, for that the taking of it would leave *Epiſcopatum* naked, and open the paſſage to the laſt Barrier of the *Hydropick* Country, which ſo affrighted the Heads of the *Hydra*, that they plied hard with all the *Aſſociates*, and all with one conſent preſſed *Naſonius* not to ſuffer a place of ſuch conſequence to be raviſhed from them. Thus being overcome with their complaints, and clamours, he raſhly forſook his impregnable, *inchanted Camp*, at *Vivaria*, and marched with all the Forces he had to relieve *Huana*, which was juſt the very thing *Grandorſio* hoped, and wiſhed for: But, whilſt he, and his *heartleſs* Forces made their *ſlow* Marches, *Villiero* followed his Buſineſs ſo cloſe, that he became Maſter of *Huana*, before *Naſonius* drew near it, and ſent his ſpare Forces to re inforce *Grandorſio*; the tidings of this being brought to *Naſonius*, his Countenauce chang'd, and his Heart ſo fail'd him, that ſtout rubbing, and the help of the Brandy-Bottle, were ſcarce able to keep him from fainting away, but being ſomewhat come to himſelf, he gave Orders to march immediately back again to his Enchanted Camp at *Vivoria*. But when he heard that *Grandorſio* had poſted himſelf in his way, ſo that he conld not return thither, without hazarding himſelf, and his whole Army, he bitterly curſ'd thoſe who had perſwaded him to leave that place of Safety; and him-

ſelf, for not following the Witches Counſel; and all his Counſellours, who had adviſed to the making ſo great a Detachment, to the weakning of his Army; though ſome ſay, that none gave ſuch Counſel, but that it was purely his own ſilly Contrivance, and that none ought to ſhare with him in the Glory of it: All theſe things concurring with his further Fears, put him into ſuch a vehement Paſſion, that ſcarce any durſt, or car'd to come near him, and that working violently *downwards*, it ſo *ſtrongly* perfumed his Tent, that when it was afterwards taken by *Grandorſio*, the peculiar *Scent* thereof, preſently diſcover'd to whom it belong'd. But to make what amends he could, for this fatal Error, he choſe a Place the moſt like to *Vivaria*, as in ſuch a ſtreight he could find, and cauſed his *Pioneers* to fall to work, and called on all his *Devils*, *Witches*, and *Conjurers*, to ſet their *Spells*, and *Charms*, whilſt he with a ſelect Party rode out, to diſcover which way *Grandorſio* was bent; but *Grandorſio*, who knew that the *Pioneers*, and *Conjurers* would quickly ſo guard the Place, as to be a mighty Annoyance to him, was coming in all haſte to prevent it; which, when *Naſonius* perceived, he turned his Horſe-Head, ſet Spurrs to his Sides, and rode faſter than ever did any Man for a Wager, and would have thought *Pegaſus* too ſlow, had He been under him, and before he, and his ſwift followers could well reach the Camp, they all bawled out, like ſo many *Strenters*, *The Enemy comes*, *The Enemy comes*, *To Arms. To Arms.*

Grandorſio was to loſe no time, both to prevent Intrenchments, and Re-inforcements, and accordingly ſtrait drew up his Forces againſt *Naſonius*; and now both Armies faced each other, and the Generals encouraged their Men; *Grandorſio* told them of the *Glories* they had won, and the *Experience* they had had of their Foe, nor did he ſtick to tell them of the *danger*, and *difficulty* of aſſaulting an Enemy in his *Camp*, but then he ſpurred them on to it, by ſhewing the *Immortal* Honour of overcoming it, as alſo the neceſſity of doing it now, while the Enemy's Army was weakened by ſo great Detachments ſent away. *Naſonius* had no great Victories to boaſt of, and was unwilling to tell his Souldiers, that it was his guiſe *always to run away*; but he ſhewed them their advantage of Ground, and told them what unparallel'd Glory they ſhould get, if they could now overcome that Enemy, which they never could before; and though the whole courſe of his Life was in a manner one continued huſſing humour, yet now he was quite another Man, nand promiſed *golden* Mountains to them that did bravely, and even with *Prayers* and *Tears* beſought them to fight, whilſt he, as became a *prudent* General, retired to a place of *Safety*, from whence,

upon

upon occaſion he might give orders, or ſend Recruits. He could ſcarce ſlip away from danger before the *Luiſlanders* came on with Fury, but were ſo ſtoutly received by the *Utopian*, *Iberian*, and *Regomanian* Forces, who had the advantage of Ground, and reſolutely maintain'd it, that the Field was covered with the dead Bodies of the *Luyſlanders*, and for ſeveral hours it was doubtful, which way the honour of the Day would go; but *Grandorſio* ſtill ſending freſh and plentiful Supplies, and *Naſonius* not taking ſufficient Care to relieve his *wearied* Men, the *Luyſlanders* began to break into the Camp. The *Hydropicks* all this while, inſtead of aſſiſting their Aſſociates, had kept themſelves together in a ſafe place, wiſely leauing *Fools* to *Fighting*, and now like Crows, who 'tis ſaid, ſmell Powder at a diſtance, apprehending danger to come on, they thought it was their time to be gone, and accordingly away they went, making the beſt of their way. *Naſonius* endeavour'd to perſwade them to ſtay, but they thanked him kindly, and told him, that they thought it greater Wiſdom to provide for their own Safety, whilſt the Armies continued Fighting, and ſecured their Retreat, than to take his Counſel, and ſtay to have their Brains knocked out. *Naſonius*, who was always careful to avoid danger, and lov'd Fighting as little as themſelves, (though it was neceſſary he ſhould ſometimes make a Bluſter, and Shew) that they ſhould not be judg'd wiſer than he, without taking any *Care*, or leaving any *Orders*, for his *Army*, immediately fled away as faſt as the beſt of them, and never made ſtop or ſtay, till he had rode twelve Leagues, and paſſed two Rivers, and then dark night putting a ſtop to his Carrier, he put into a *Barn*, and cover'd himſelf all over Head and Ears in Straw, ſetting a watch to obſerve if any of the Enemy came after him. The Noble Duke of *Bawwawia* maintained the Fight after this for about the ſpace of two hours, till a Loyal Subject of the injured *Eugenius*, for his Maſter's ſake then in the Service of the Mighty *Gallieno*, the valiant *Lyranian Lucanio*, with his Horſe, broke in like Lightning upon the Enemy, ſeized all their Cannon, and turned it againſt them, and trampled under Foot, or cut down all before them. And now all the *Aſſociate* Forces could do, was to ſhift the beſt for themſelves they could; but the Duke of *Bawwawia* cauſing a Bridge to be broken down to hinder the purſuit of the Victorious Enemy, it prov'd fatal to a great part of his Forces, for Thouſands were ſlain like Sheep by the River ſide, and ſuch as attempted to get over, not being able to climb the high Banks, were drown'd, till the vaſt number of dead Bodies making a firm Bridge, afforded a way for the poor remainder

to

to run over, and ſave themſelves. In this Battle many great Perſons of the *Aſſociates* were made Priſoners, and many brave Perſons ſlain on both ſides, amongſt whom, none is to be more lamented than the gallant *Lucanio*, who, after his wonted Generoſity, neglecting himſelf to take care of the Priſoners, and Wounded of the Enemy, his own Wounds ranckled, and killed him. The *Luyſlanders* loſt many at the beginning of the Fight, but in all, firſt and laſt, not ſo many by two thirds as the *Aſſociates*, whoſe Army was wholly broken, and had been totally and irreparably loſt, but that the long Fatigue which the *Luyſlanders* had undergone, diſabled them from a through purſuit, and make them willing to give off, and enjoy their Victory. However, what remained of the *Aſſociate* Army, was ſo diſperſed all manner of ways, that it was ſome Weeks before *Naſonius* could by any ſhifts get ſo many together as might ſeem to *counterfeit* any thing like an Army. But, while he lay thus troubled with the grumbling of the Gizzon, and conjuring up all the Devils of Hell to aſſiſt him for his Revenge, *Gallieno*, with the Lady *Victoria*, were ſinging divine Hymns of Thanks to the Cæleſtial Powers, and great Entertainments were made at *Tutelia*, and over all *Luyſlandia* great Demonſtrations of Joy were every where ſolemnly expreſſed for ſo ſignal a Victory.

CHAP. XVII.

How the Green-headed Knight, Sabaudiero, *attempted to take* Pineria, *and how the Giant* Sabaudocrato *came upon him, betwixt whom there was a Bloody Fight, in which* Sabaudiero, *and his Forces were overthrown.*

LEt us for a while leave *Naſonius*, picking up his ſcatter'd Forces, and revolving ten thouſand Projects, in his Brain, how to do nothing, and ſee what better Fortune the *Aſſociates* met with elſewhere: Youth is forward, raſh, and greedy of Glory, and in *Montania* their Forces were thought to be much the ſtronger, not only as having the advantage in number, but alſo, as conſiſting for the moſt part of ſtout, and well-diſciplin'd Men; this pricked on *Sabaudiero* to do ſomething, both for his Glory, and in revenge of his Loſſes; and after a ſerious Conſultation,

Conſultation, where there was ſcarce one wiſe Head among them, and that leaſt ſet by, it was reſolved to beſiege *Pineria*, a Town ſtrong, and of great Conſequence. And now without delay their Forces were drawn about it; but the great Necromancer, *Archimedes*, had been there before, and raiſed certain ſmall magical Forts, which ſo guarded *Pineria*, that till one, or more of them were taken, they could not come at it without running a deſperate hazard: And therefore that they might ſeem to act like wiſe Men, they reſolved in the firſt place to attack the Fort called *Pontilla*, which they did with great Fury, and renewed from time to time with great Reſolution; but on the other hand, the Fort was as bravely defended by ſome ſelect Men put therein, there was nothing of Valour or Induſtry wanting on either ſide, there were Mines againſt Mines, Charms againſt Charms, (for in thoſe ſtrong Countries they are all addicted to Necromancy) and vehement aſſaulting, and as ſtout repulſing: But in the end, their Charms being countercharm'd, the Fort wofully batter'd, and they over-power'd with numbers, they found they could no longer maintain it, and yet reſolved ſo to quit it, that it ſhould do the Enemy no good, nor they ſuffer the leaſt in their Honour and Reputation. And accordingly they ſecretly convey all their Cannon, Ammunition, and Proviſion into *Pineria*, and then they had but one trick to try more, and that was a certain *Spell*, or *Charm* left them by the famous Necromancer *Archimedes*, with this ſtrict charge, that they ſhoul never uſe it but in their laſt neceſſity; and this they thought the time, now the Fort was no longer tenable; and therefore they ſet it on work, when preſently all the Fortification fell a heaving, and ſuddenly flew up into the Air and vaniſhed, whilſt the Beſieged under coverture of the Cloud, ſafely retired to *Pinera*, to re-inforce that Place, and defend it againſt the threatning Danger.

Sabandiero was ſomewhat ſurprized with the Novelty of the thing as having not often ſeen ſuch *Conjuring Tricks*, but withal, proud that he had Conquer'd ſuch a *Deviliſh place*, he ſwore he would now have *Pineria*, or make it fly away after *Pontilla*. They made themſelves Cock-ſure of the place; for they took it for granted, that *Sabandocrato* had not ſufficient Forces, and conſequently that he durſt not adventure to relieve it. The noiſe of this Siege flew abroad into all Countries, and the *Aſſociates* mightily comforted themſelves, that ſome conſiderable Feats would be done on their part, which they hoped would force *Gallieno* to recal many of his Forces out of *Inferiana*, by which means they might become an *equal*, if not an *over-match* for thoſe which ſhould be left. But the fooliſh *Utopians* were ſo taken and beſotted with this

ſmall

ſmall Prank, that therewith they more than ballanced all their Loſſes in *Inferiiana*, and elſewhere, and confidently reported *Pineria* to be taken, before any direct Aſſault was made upon it; and theſe *Whimſies*, and *Conceits*, working in their *giddy Brains*, they magnified the raſh Youncker *Sabaudiero*, as if *Orlando Furioſo*, or *Garagantua* had been meer *Weaklings*, and *Pygmies* to him.

All this time the wily Giant *Sabaudocrato* lay lurking up and down in ſecret and ſafe Retreats, as well to conceal, and augment the number of his Army, as to give Encouragement to the unadviſed *Aſſociates*, to fatigue, and breake their Forces againſt a ſtrong and reſolute Garriſon; but he no ſooner had tidings that *Pineria* was really in danger, but he ſtliely fell down to the relief of it, before they were well aware. His unexpected coming ſomewhat allarmed them all, and various were their Opinions of it; ſome concluded him raſh and unadviſed, who had been hitherto thought cunning; ſome ſaid he was a crafty Fellow, and that they ought to beware of him, but theſe were deſpiſed, and branded as *Cowards*; ſome ſaid it was only a *ſham*, or *bravado*, and that he would as quickly be gone again; but a Counſel of War being called, after a ſhort debate (they never making the leaſt queſtion of their ſuperiority in number, and force, nor ſtaying for any Intelligence to know how ſtrong he was) it was unanimouſly reſolved to break up the Seige for the preſent, and go to meet him, concluding, that if they could fight him, and beat him out of the Field, then the Garriſons, and ſtrong holds having no hopes of Relief, would more eaſily ſubmit to them: But in the mean time they never thought what the danger might be on their part, in caſe they were beaten, for they would not ſpoil their *fine Thoughts* with ſuch a *melancholly Conceit*.

The *Aſſociates* drunk with aſſurance of Victory, if they could but find their Enemy, march'd away with all the briskneſs and jollity imaginable; but far they had not gone, when contrary to their Expectation he appeared in Sight; for he was as ready for them, as they for him: And now they too late perceived their Errour, for they might plainly ſee that he was equal, if not Superiour to them in number of Men: But however, their Souldiers being *well diſciplin'd*, and of late ſomewhat *fluſhed*, and *eager*, they preſumed of the advantage in the *Stoutneſs* and *Valour* of their Men, and therefore reſolved to give Battle; nor did *Sabaudocratō* at all decline it. Both ſides ſeeming thus eagerly bent upon it, the Generals drew up their Forces in Battle-Array, in a large Plain, where all advantages for Ground, Numbers, and all other matters (except Brains) were ſo equal on both ſides, that there was likely to

to be as fair a Tryal of Skill, as had been known in many Ages. The onſet was fierce on both ſides and for ſometime it ſeem'd doubtful, which way the Victory would incline: After ſome time the Left wing of *Sobaudocrato* made the Right Wing of *Sabaudiero*, where the *Alpianians* were, to give way: but to make amends for that, the Left Wing of *Sabaudiero*, where the *Iberians*, and *Regomanians* were, made the Right Wing of *Sabaudocrato* to go back in ſome diſorder, ſo that ſtill there ſeem'd to be no great odds; but *Sabaudocrato* wiſely foreſeeing the Danger, and knowing where his Battle was weakeſt, had ſo poſted the good Knight *Prioro*, that he might in time of need come to their Succour, which he did juſt in the nick of time, and thus re-inforcing, and rallying them again, the *Iberians* and *Regomanians* were ſlaughtered in great numbers, and being overpower'd, were forced to retreat, and *Sabaudiero* not ſuccouring his Left Wing, it was utterly routed, and now they were no longer able to ſtand, the beſt Men retired in as good order as they could, but the greateſt part of his Forces lay at the Mercy of the *Luyſlanders*, who in their Fury made Mortal Havock of them; which *Sabaudiero* beholding, in Compaſſion he prevailed with *Sicamber*, a Valiant, but Wicked Knight, the Son of old *Refugio*, to try if he could bring them off, which, with a ſtrong detachment of Horſe he attempted, and covered the retreat of many, but in the Action was himſelf mortally Wounded, and within a few days died. So ſhort an Enjoyment had he of the Fruits of his *own*, and his *Father's* Treachery. The Forces of *Sabaudiero* thus utterly broken, he durſt no more appear in the Field, but put what were left into his Garriſons to ſtrengthen them, in hope they might hold out, Winter now drawing on; then fled out of his Dominions for Safety of his Life, and to ſollicite the *Aſſociate* Princes to ſupply him with freſh Succours.

CHAP. XVIII.

How the great Giant Allemano Maſtix *took the goodly City* Necariana, *and how the Giant* Grandorſio *took the ſtrong Enchanted Fort called* Caroloregium, *and what Meaſures and Reſolutions the* Aſſociates *and* Naſonius *took thereupon.*

THis Diſaſter which happened to *Sabaudiero*, was upon many accounts very grievous and prejudicial to all the *Aſſociates*; for it was a ſtrange Blow to their Reputation, and People in all places made it

their ſport, and caſt out bitter Scoffs againſt them, that thoſe who had ſo boaſted of their Strength in *Montania*, and told the World how ſure they were of Victory, ſhould be ſo miſerably beaten by thoſe whom they deſpiſed; but which was worſe, they were forced to ſit ſtill, and look on, while the Enemy in all places ravaged and ſpoiled, and did what he liſt; for they were not able to bring any Army into the Field to face an Enemy, unleſs a ſmall Force upon the great River, *Rhenuſia*, from whom they themſelves did expect little good, and they were not a little afraid that *Sabandiero* would clap up a Peace with *Gallieno*, the way to which ſeem'd the leſs difficult, by reaſon of the near Relation between them, and the Inclinations *Gallieno* had always ſhewn towards it; and that would utterly break all their Meaſures, and make their *bad* Condition *deſperate*.

But ſtill to increaſe their Sorrow and Shame, Misfortunes and further Loſſes attended them in all places; the great *Allemano-Maſtix*, had been a ſore ſcourge to them upon the flood *Rhenuſia*; but to encounter, and (if poſſible) drive him away, they had ſent the puiſſant Knight *Rabadenero*, who was a villanous *Fighting Fellow*, and had done *Wonders* againſt the *Half-Moon*; but he finding that the Scene was alter'd, when he came againſt the brave *Luyſlander*, poſted himſelf ſecurely, and would by no means be drawn to fight, for which, many commend his Wiſdom (of which he had ſcarce ever before given any Teſtimony) for that he was inferiour in number, and had to do with equally diſciplin'd Men, *Allemano-Maſtix*, covetous of Glory, had an aching Tooth to try what this mighty Man at Arms could do, and would ſometimes make him fair offers, ſometimes ravage his Country before his Face, and was always by one means or other provoking, or tempting him to Battle, but *Rabadenero* would by no means be drawn to run the hazard.

Whilſt the eager *Luyſlander* was working his Brains to compaſs his deſign, it came into his Head that there was a fair City hight *Necariana*, Dedicated to the God *Bacchus*, which God, the *Kegomanians* adore above all others, for that he was both a *Stout Fighter*, and a *Good-Fellow*; in this City the *Bacchanalia*, or Feaſts of their beloved God were kept, in which there was no great ſtore *Victuals*, but a World of *Drink*; and to that end and purpoſe, a vaſt Veſſel was *made*, or rather *built*, at the publick Charge, which might contain Wine enough to ſerve all the Comers to the Feaſt, from all Quarters; this Veſſel was in all thoſe parts known by the name of *Decumandolium Necarianum*; and upon the Front, or head thereof, was written in Letters of Gold, this Motto,

EX LUX ET POCULA SACRA. For

For this, or the like Reaſon, I ſuppoſe, that when they were mellow with their Feſtival Cups, their dull Souls were enlightned, or their Eyes ſaw double, which they took to be a great advantage, and therefore hated Sobriety, becauſe it always bereav'd them of half the Goods they had, or which at leaſt they thought they had, whilſt their Brains ſwam in Liquor. *Allemano-Maſtix* concluded with himſelf, that they would never ſuffer this *Sacred Place*, and the *Conſecrated Veſſel* to be taken, but would rather fight it deſperately at any diſadvantage; and therefore to draw them to a Battle (for otherwiſe he valued not the place) he went and Beſieged *Necariana*, giving out, that if he took it, he would break the *Decumandolium* all to pieces, ſo that they ſhould not be able to celebrate the Feaſt of their *darling* God *Bacchus*.

The noiſe of this Siege preſently flew through all *Regomania*, and all Perſons were mightily concerned for their *Holy City*, and impatiently urged *Rabadenero* to relieve it; but he knowing his own want of Forces, and with whom he had to do, could not be prevail'd on; but that he might let them ſee it was not his fault, he earneſtly ſollicited all Parties concern'd, for Supplies, but they came ſo ſlowly, that it had been to as much purpoſe, if they had not come at all; for a great part of the Inhabitants fled away at firſt, carrying their Riches along with them, and though many ſtayed, and a great number of Souldiers were put in to defend it, yet they drank ſo plentifully of the *Sacred Liquor*, out of the *mighty Veſſel*, that they had little mind to defend their Works, but eaſily quitted them upon every Attempt and in the end, ſuffer'd the City to be taken by Storm, making either none, or a very mean defence, whereupon, the *Luyſlanders* committed *great Slaughter*, (as is always done, where a Place is taken by Aſſault) got *great Riches*, and broke the *huge Veſſel*, profanly letting all the *Sacred Liquor* run about; there were ſome few who fled into the Caſtle, but being threatned with an Aſſault, they ſubmitted upon eaſy terms, and thus *Allemano-Maſtix* became wholly Maſter of the place, to diſpoſe of at his pleaſure.

The *Regomanians* were enrag'd at the taking their *Holy City*, and the affront offer'd to the God *Bacchus*; and *Rabadenero* being now reinforc'd with his late Supplies, reſolv'd to give Battle to *Allemano Maſtix*, to revenge this Injury. But he led them a wild-gooſe Chaſe, while they followed ſtamping, and ſwearing, and knew not where to find him; and yet durſt not march very faſt, leſt they ſhould fall into ſome of his Ambuſcades, and ſo make the matter ſtill worſe, for they were as afraid of his *Craft*, as they were of his *Valour*; and thus both Parties ſtanding on their Guard, and ſeeking their advantage, they were both too wary to do

any thing further; and therefore we will now leave them playing at Bopeep, and return to great Giant *Grandorſio*.

While Matters ſtood thus with the *Aſſociates*, and their Heads and Hearts were full of Troubles, the reſtleſs Giant *Grandorſio* was contriving how he might further diſtreſs, and vex them; and vvell remembring that he had been much annoyed by a ſtrong Enchanted Fort, called *Caroloregium*, he thought this his time to be revenged of it, and well knowing that none now durſt appear to interrupt him, or were able to hinder his Deſign, he marched thither, and ſat down before it. The nevvs of this bold Attempt made the *Aſſociates* at their Wits end, and though they could do nothing, yet to ſet as good a Face on the matter as might be, they met to conſult what to do; *Naſonius*, who was always forward, and though *Baſhful* in the Face of an Enemy, yet bold as any whatſoever, when they were far enough off, made this Propoſal, That he might gather together all the ſcattered Forces, and drain all that could be ſpared out of Garriſons, and go and raiſe the Siege: They replied, that they were not at preſent, able to bring ſuch a conſiderable force into the Field, as might venture to encounter *Grandorſio*, and a miſcarriage in the Attempt might be the loſs of their other Garriſons. *Noſonius* inſiſted upon it as his *Priviledge* and *Prerogative*, that no Town ought to be taken, but that he with an Army ought to *ſtand, and look on*, or at leaſt be *within hearing*. Anſwer was made, that he had forfeited that Priviledge, by not being preſent at the taking of *Huana*, when he had an Army, and might have been there, and looked on his *Belly full*, if he durſt. Great wrangling there was, and many things were argued to and fro, but in the end it was very gravely concluded, that it was not ſafe for them to attempt any thing, but they would truſt to the ſtrength of the Place, and leave *Grandorſio* to do what he could, whom in the bitterneſs of their Soul, they bloodily curſed, whilſt he, like the Fox, fared the better for it.

Caroloregium, was a Place ſtrong, both by Nature and Art, it ſeemed to be Dedicated to *Mars*, as thriving beſt in the time of *War*, and having few Inhabitants beſides Souldiers; it was not eaſily to be approached, as being Scituate at the meeting of two Rivers; and in the open part, in a great meaſure guarded by a wonderful *Enchanted Pond*, or *Lake*; many mighty *Spells* had been formerly ſet upon it by the great Necromancer, *Archimedes*, and the haughty *Don Iberô Formalitoſo*, ſetting no ſmall value upon it, had put in the choiceſt of his Souldiers to defend it, and commanded all his Conjurers to uſe their utmoſt Skill to ſtrengthen it againſt all attacks, ſo that by many it was thought impregnable

nable: But all this could not diſcourage the hardy and daring *Grandorſio* from his Undertaking; yet in purſuing his Deſign, he met with many difficulties, and was longer held in play, than ſome, who thought themſelves wiſe, layed wagers he would. When his Men drew near the Lake, ſtrange and terrible *Flaſhes* of *Fire* would riſe out of the Water, and lamentably *Scorch* and *Burn* them, when they endeavoured to fill it up with *Billets*, either the flaſhing Fires in a Moment conſumed them, or the Lake ſwallowed them up, ſo that they thought it had no bottom. *Grandorſio* being thus at a loſs, ſent to his old Friend, that *Devil* of a *Conjurer*, *Archimedes*, who, by the Meſſenger, ſent him this Anſwer, that he ſhould mind his Batteries, and his Bombs, but not trouble himſelf about the Lake, nor any way concern himſelf as to it, for he would take Care of that in a very ſhort time, to his Satisfaction, that he ſhould be able to walk over it dry-ſhod. Having received this Anſwer, he beſtowed no more pains that way, but with his Batteries and his Bombs, ſo plied the Town, that he ſcarce gave the Beſieged any Reſt; and on the other hand, they were not wanting to themſelves, but returned Cannon for Cannon, and with continual Firing, gaul'd, or cut off the approaching Men, and as opportunity ſerved, made ſudden Sallies and deſtroyed the Works, as well as Perſons of the the Beſiegers. *Grandorſio* ſeeing their Reſolution, and knowing that none could appear in the Field to diſturb him, made ſlower approaches, and with greater ſafety to preſerve his Men: But in the end, with his *Flying Fireballs*, he ſo burnt the Town, that it was little but a *heap of Ruines*, and the Beſieged were forced to ſecure themſelves by retiring into certain *Enchanted Cells*, made by Magick Art, adjoining to their Walls and Fortifications; and to their farther grief, the roaring Cannon had frighted a part of their Wall, ſo that there appeared a Breach, whereat ſeveral Souldiers at a time might enter. While *Grandorſio* was about this Work, the Conjurer *Archimedes* was not idle, or forgetful of his Promiſe, for being one of general Acquaintance, and having dealings with all ſorts of Devils, he employed certain Subterranean Spirits, who made ſuch Cavities and Conveyances under ground, that ſuddenly, to the amazement both of Beſiged, and Beſiegers, the *Pond* or *Lake* appeared dry. Nevertheleſs, the Beſieg'd ſtill ſeem'd obſtinate, and all their Charms and Conjurations did not yet fail them; for violent *Flaſhes* of *Lightning*, and certain *Fiery Spirits* ſeemed to guard the *Breach*, that none could enter; but in the end, their Breaches being daily made wider, the way to them laid plain and open, and there being no hopes of relief, they Capitulated, to whom, *Grandorſio* granted very honourable Conditions, which being accepted, and ſign'd

on

on both sides, they marched forth, carrying the unwelcome News to the Duke of *Bawwawia*, and the rest of the *Associates*, and *Grandorsio* put in what Forces he thought fit, employing many to remove the Ruins, rebuild the destroyed Habitations, and repair all damage done to the Fortifications, in which work he sent to *Archimedes* for his Direction and Assistance, so that in a short time he made it stronger than it was before.

It is to be observed, that, contrary to the relation of all Histories, and all Countries known to us, that the *Giants* in these Countries generally beat the *Knights*, and that the *Giants* are courteous, sweet-humour'd, and chearfully undertake the Protection and Relief of *wronged Ladies*, and all *distressed Persons*, but the *Knights*, except some few, are proud, surly, injurious, and set upon mischief. Such difference is there in the *unknown* parts of the World from the *known*. But to return to our Business, it is doubtful whether the taking this strong-hold caused greater Joy in *Tutelia*, or grief of Heart at *Sennopolis*. The *Associates* having gotten nothing all this Campaign, but *Shame* and *Confusion*, hung their Heads, and knew not how to look on each other; their only Comfort was, that the Season of the Year for Action being past, *Grandorsio* had dispersed his Forces into their Winter-Quarters, and was gone to the mighty *Gallieno*, to give him an account of all Transactions, and consult what was to be done for the future; whereupon, the *Associates* met at *Sennopolis*, and held serious Consultation how they might repair their broken Fortunes. Some said, that their *Moneys* were spent, their *Souldiers* Slain, their *Towns* taken, and that if *Sabandiero* made a Peace, they were all undone, and that therefore it behoved them to take Care of themselves: At this *Nasonius* rose up in a Rage, asking if they intended to betray him, who had fed them with such Sums of Money as they had never before seen, and urged their Promises, and solemn Oaths, that no Peace should be made without his Consent. It was replied, that he himself upon occasion, never stood upon such *Formalities*, and therefore it was unreasonable for him to press any such thing upon them, unless he could produce his *Charter of Priviledge, that he alone was not to be bound by any Promises or Oaths*. *Nasonius* smelt that their design was to get more Money, and therefore in a calmer Stile, answered thus: 'That it would be an Eter-
'nal Shame to give over thus, that there was no want of Men, which they
'could raise abundantly, and that he had made so many *Beggars* in *U-*
'*topia*, that he did not question, but that in a short time he should out of
'them raise a *formidable Army*, and that if Money was wanting, they
'should be supplied to their Hearts desire, for *Utopia* was not yet above
'half drained, and he was resolved not to leave *one Penny* in the King-
dom,

' dom, rather than any *Aſſyriac* ſhould want; and that at preſent to ſecure *Sabundi-*
' *ero*, he would ſend him more Money than his barren Dukedom ever afforded him,
' and make him think himſelf the *Richer* for his *Loſs*. At theſe Golden Promiſes
they began all to prick up their Ears, and talk complyingly; and ſo, ſome Pittance
at preſent being diſtributed among them, and an agreement made, what ſhare he
would afford to every one, they came to a Reſolution, that they would all raiſe more
than their former *Quota*'s, and try their Fortunes the next Year with greater Forces
and Courage than ever.

Naſonius could ſcarce ſleep for thinking what large Promiſes he had made, which it
was not poſſible he ſhould perform, unleſs he could moſt ſhamefully gull the *Utopians*
out of their Money, of which he was ſomewhat doubtful at this time, becauſe by rea-
ſon of his great Loſſes, and ill Conduct, he muſt return to them under ſome kind of
Diſgrace: but that he might conſult what to do, he repaired to *Holoo*, where he found
his damn'd Miſtreſs, *Ambitioſa*, newly returned from the Revels at the *Plutonick Court*.
To her he made a *long* and *lamentable* Complaint of his *Misfortunes*, expoſtulating with
her, why ſhe had deſerted him at ſuch time, as he moſt needed her Advice and Aſ-
ſiſtance. Quoth ſhe, There are certain *Laws* of *Hell* (unknown to you) which indi-
ſpenſably required my Preſence there; but withal, ſhe told him, that his Misfortunes
befel him through his own Raſhneſs, and Inconſiderateneſs, in that he had not follow-
ed her Counſel; but (ſaid ſhe) if you will yet follow my Advice, I will do all I can
for you. This ſomewhat cheared his Spirits, and after a ſeeming paſſionate Salute,
he intreated her to open her Mind. ' She bade him to make haſte to *Utopia*, without
' any the leaſt Fear: for ſaid ſhe, I have ſent before you, *Fictitioſa*, and *Fatuitoſa*, and
' before you can poſſibly get thither, the one will have framed ſo many Lies in your
' behalf, and the other made them believed, that when you come, you ſhall be re-
' ceived with Ringing of Bells, roaring of Cannons, making of Bonfires, and all the
' Windows of their Houſes ſet with glaring Farthing Candles, as if they were all in a
' Flame, ſo that you ſhall return in ſuch a *Triumph*, as the moſt Famous *Greeks* or *Ro-*
' *mans* never knew or heard of. But when you come thither, above all take care to ca-
' reſs the *Bethlehmites* of *Dom. Com.* give them Offices, Places of Profit, large Penſi-
' ons, larger Promiſes, ſtick at nothing: I have prevailed with *Mammoneta* and *Fatui-*
' *toſa* ſo to bewitch them, that they ſhall not only afford you Supplies beyond your ex-
' pectation, but contrive ſuch Tricks, and find out ſuch *ways* and *means*, as ſhall make
' all the *Moneys* in the *Kingdom* run into your *Exchequer*. *Naſonius* overjoy'd with theſe
Promiſes and Prognoſticks, after a plentiful return of Thanks, in the kindeſt Expreſ-
ſions his ſowr Nature could ſqueeze forth, took his formal leave, earneſtly begging
that ſhe would not be long after him, to adviſe and aſſiſt him in any difficulties, that
might ariſe, and then in all haſte departed for *Utopia*, to put her advice in Practice.

What is to enſue, Hiſtory cannot at preſent inform us, it belonging to Aſtrology,
or rather, it being wrapt up in the Shady Leaves of Deſtiny. To prejudge of which
(leaving the Foppiſh Almanack-Makers to *fool* weak People with their ſilly Predictions
from the Stars) we may frame a more ſolid Prognoſtick from the immenſe Riches, vaſt
Power, and higheſt Wiſdom of King *Gallieno*: The former of which can never be
exhauſted by the Wars, whilſt the multitudes of Ships he has taken from the *Utopians*,
(reckoned to be above Two Thouſand Five Hundred, ſince the War began; and per-
haps near as many from the *Hydra*, and the great Contributions he raiſes upon his E-
nemies Countries) bring him in ſuch huge ſupplies, beſides his own vaſt Revenues. Se-
condly, from his Power, which encreaſes daily, He having raiſed for the next Year, up-
wards of Sixty Thouſand Souldiers, beſides Recruits, and knowing *how to uſe* the Victo-
ries

ries he still obtains, as well *as how to get them.* And lastly, from his Wisdom, which lays all his Designs in the best Methods, out of a true and exact Knowledge of all that his Enemies can do; His intelligence of what they aim at, and his proportioning the Causes, he lays to the effects he intends, in comparison of which, the best Policy of the *Associates* is meerly Childishness: Every Man of good Sence, being able to discern that their Projects are laid in no steady Tennent, and carried on disorderly and distractedly, as if they proceeded from Men meerly awaked out of their Sleep, or half frighted out of their Wits by the Surprizes he gives them. This high Wisdom I say, is that, which (being peculiar to himself) gives a dazling Lustre and Glory to all his Designs, and entitles him to the Protection and Assistance of Divine Providence.

Nullum numen abest si sit prudentia.
Whole Heaven does for Success engage,
When Soveraign Prudence War does wage.

FINIS.

POSTSCRIPT.

BEfore the Devastations made by these Bloody Wars, the places where these things appeared were generally very rich, and plentifully stored with all manner of Commodities, but the *Merchant*, who for his gain had a long time traded in these *unknown, unheard of* Parts, during these Convulsions, had undergone no little trouble, and sustained great losses, and now by some means coming to the knowledge of these future Counsels and Revolutions, weary of these continual Dangers, and fearing the Storm, gathered together all his Effects he could, and Embarqu'd for *England*, his own Country, where he lately arrived, and now resides in *London*; his Name is Mr. *Nonsuch*, a courteous, and affable Person, and very free and open in his Discourse: He dwells at the sign of the *Unicorns-Horns*, in the *Oudemian-Street*, whither if any please to repair, they may have from him a very large and satisfactory account of these *strange Countries and Actions*; but he hath told some of his Friends, that he left a greater share of his Effects behind him, than he is willing to loose, and therefore intends speedily to adventure one Voyage more, and if it please the *Fates*, that he return in safety, he shall then be able to give a *further*, if not a *full account* of all the *strange Revolutions, Hellish Contrivances, Cruel Wars*, and *Infinite Convulsions*, which have now almost wasted those *goodly Forreign Nations* so little *known* in these parts of the World.

The Reader is desired to Correct with his Pen the following Errata's, *which among others less considerable, slipt in the Press.*

Page 3. line 1. for *the Throw* read *be thrown.* p. 5. l. penul for *which*, r. *such.* p. 11. l. 22. after *to*, insert *go.* p. 12. l. 7. for *Gentlewoman*, r. *Gentleman* p. 17. l. 6. for *tricks*, r. *tricks.* p. 26. l. 1 r. *Proboscis.* p. 28. l. 31. for *willy*, r. *wilie.* p. 30. l. 74. for *i*, r. *in.* p. 34. for *would*, r. *should.* p. 37. l. 19. dele (. and put it in the beginning of l. 20. ib. p. 39. l. 5. for *send*, r. *go.* p. 42. l. 28. dele *Eugenius.* p. 46. l. 18 for *as'd*, r. *ask'd.* ib. l. antepenult. for *them*, r. *them.* p. 47. for *Grendosio*, r. *Grandorsio.* p. 48. l. 27. for *places*, r. *place.* p. 51. l. 4. for *Bordeering*, r. *bordering.* ib. l. 5. for *Formalitosa* r. *Formalitoso.* p. 54. l. 21. for *Fambriua*, r. *Sambrina.* p. 56. l. 15. for *yet as*; r. *as yet.* p. 61. l. 32. after *with*, insert in Contents of Chap. 14. for *Dunlickie*, read *Balwinopolis.* p. 72. l. *penul.* for self, r. heart. p. 76. l. 21. for *Stenters*, r. *Stenters.*